

on the crapper. Forget poor Terri Schiavo. Someone, please remove Kirstie Alley's feeding tube.

atlanta
austin
boston
north carolina
south earolina
chicago
columbus
dallas
denuer
detroit
gold coast, california
hawaiian islands
indiana

will she?

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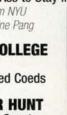
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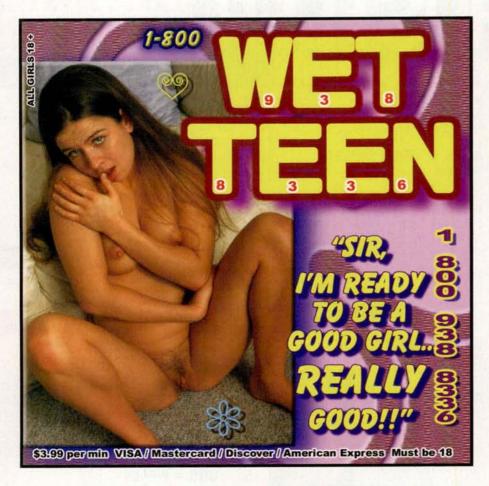
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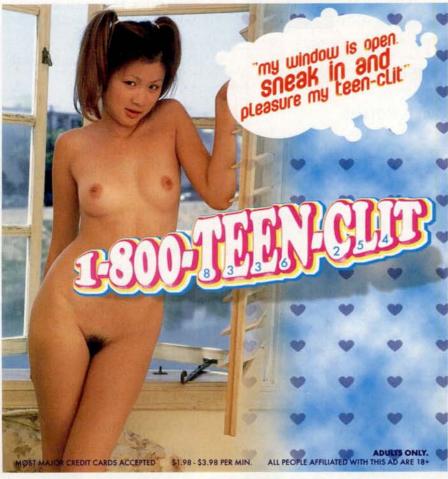
NO, PARIS, THAT'S HOT! Ms. Hilton's Steamy Lesbo Spectacle











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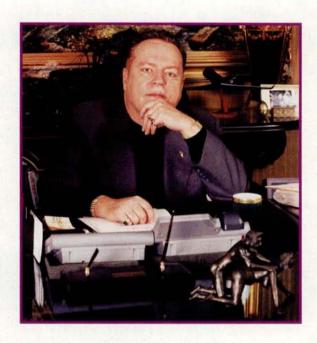
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All nude models are 18 years of age or older. Visit HUSTLER on the Web at HUSTLER.com



THE F WORD

e've danced around this word.
We've expressed our concern in print. We've made jokes about it.
But until now I've only used the word as a warning about what might be coming our way. Until now I've stopped short of saying that our wonderful country, the bulwark of democracy for nearly 230 years, is turning into a fascist state. But I can hesitate no longer.

All the signs are in place. Giant corporations control our politicians, assuring that the rights of the working class are eroded while those of the rich and Big Business are strengthened. Consider the new bankruptcy bill, recently signed into law by Bush. The rich and the corporations can still obtain bankruptcy protection, but you can't.

More ominous is the Republicans' attack against our judiciary, led by Congressman Tom DeLay and Senator Bill Frist in lockstep with the fundamentalist Religious Right. They have made it clear that they mean to discredit and destroy the judiciary. Without the judiciary, we will lose the protection of the courts. Without the courts, we stand defenseless against a government that believes Christ was a Republican. In America, fascism has a Christian face.

It's not enough for the Progressive Left to man the barricades. We need the political middle, sane Right and rational Christians at our side as well. Surely, whatever other differences we may have, we must all come together in an effort to push back the tide of fascism in this country. The truth is, it can happen here. It is happening here.

Lay J. Mar

Larry Flynt Publisher

THE WORLD OF HUSTLER







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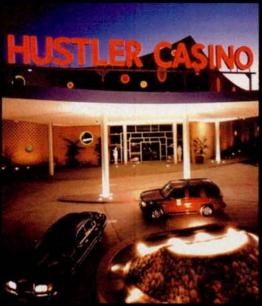
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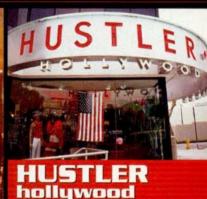
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IN LARRY FLYNT'S BIBLE







CONSUMER ALERT: When ordering merchandise through any mail-order company, minimize your risk of being disappointed by dealing only with merchants who accept credit-card payment and include a working phone number in their ads. Any offer that seems too good to be true is probably bogus.

Out-of-Focus Press

Interesting Media Issue (June '05), although it seems the lawyers are still tossing too much weight around the *Bits & Pieces* section. A couple of thoughts from someone who worked most of his life as a newspaperman.

One reason there is the disconnect between the press and real life is that many young reporters and editors these days are much more interested in getting ahead in the business than they are in reporting the news. That, in fact, is the main talent of many so-called journalists: getting ahead.

Many of these men and women have never experienced any of the rough-andtumble ways of life that used to be part of a good reporter's street education. Recent journalism-school graduates are much more interested in and knowledgeable about the stock market and retirement plans than they are about, say, baseball or strip joints or what it's like to scuffle for a livingsleeping in cars, the bushes or flophouses. Consequently, not only do these neophytes lack perspective, but also they are unable to talk with real people-viable sources for tips on excellent stories or exposés.

Also, too many young reporters—when they do get interested in a story—only want to "blow the lid off" something. They don't want to write about cops and robbers or slum-hotel fires or the breadand-butter stuff that not only in-

terests readers, but also grounds reporters in a world where they might actually be able to do some good investigative work.

Regrettably, more and more journalism jobs are being filled by an elite class of university graduates who—because they

don't know how the real world works—are unable to perform the very sort of investigative duties they hanker for.

—Lee Quarnstrom La Habra, California

After serving as HUSTLER's executive editor in the late '70s and early '80s, Mr. Quarnstrom went on to become a long-time columnist for the San Jose Mercury News until his recent retirement.

Lovely Lei-dy

I'd like to see more of Lady, who appeared in your December '03 issue. She's the finest native Hawaiian stripper I've ever seen. —N.C.

Florence, Arizona

incredible influence on my intellectual evolution. It is no exaggeration to say that this man is the greatest single intellect of our time; so it's no surprise that he, and he alone, was insightful and heroic enough to get to the bottom of the worst



We've lost touch with Lady since her layout ran, but our photo library had a pair of nice retro shots for you, N.C.

Rethinking 9/11

Congratulations to Mr. Flynt and the editors of HUSTLER Magazine for interviewing the greatest philosopher of science and theologian in the world regarding 9/11—Dr. David Ray Griffin. I've known David for the better part of 16 years because he was my professor and mentor at Claremont Graduate School and the Union Institute. He literally taught me all I know about how to interpret seemingly unrelated scientific clues, just as he taught me the many subtle distinctions regarding the infamous problem of evil.

My various books on the subject (including *The God Hypothesis: Discovering Design in Our Just Right Goldilocks Universe*; and *Evolution and the Problem of Natural Evil*) were all direct outgrowths of David's

tragedy in our nation's history.

It's often been said that the majority opinion is almost always wrong. This is the famous "contrarian" view of life, and even Jesus Himself believed in its validity. Not surprisingly, it is also true of the horrendous 9/11 catastrophe, because the majority opinion about this unspeakable evil is clearly dead wrong.

Dr. Griffin proves this fact in a remarkable scientific fashion many times over in his two masterful books on the subject, and now he is being heroic and patriotic enough to share the truth with the rest of the world. Virtually no other media outlet has been heroic enough to accept his breathtaking description of the truth, which makes your interview all the more impressive in the historical scheme of things. The truth is the truth, and it will indeed set us all free.

Of course, the 9/11 tragedy—and its catastrophic aftermath in Iraq and Afghanistan—is (continued on page 159)

LETTER FROM OUR TROOPS

Γm a member of the armed forces who recently returned from Iraq. In your June '05 issue I noticed a cartoon showing a dead woman with a bloody fetus hanging out of her as Baghdad is being bombarded. The caption read: "The U.S. is against stem-cell research because it doesn't respect life."



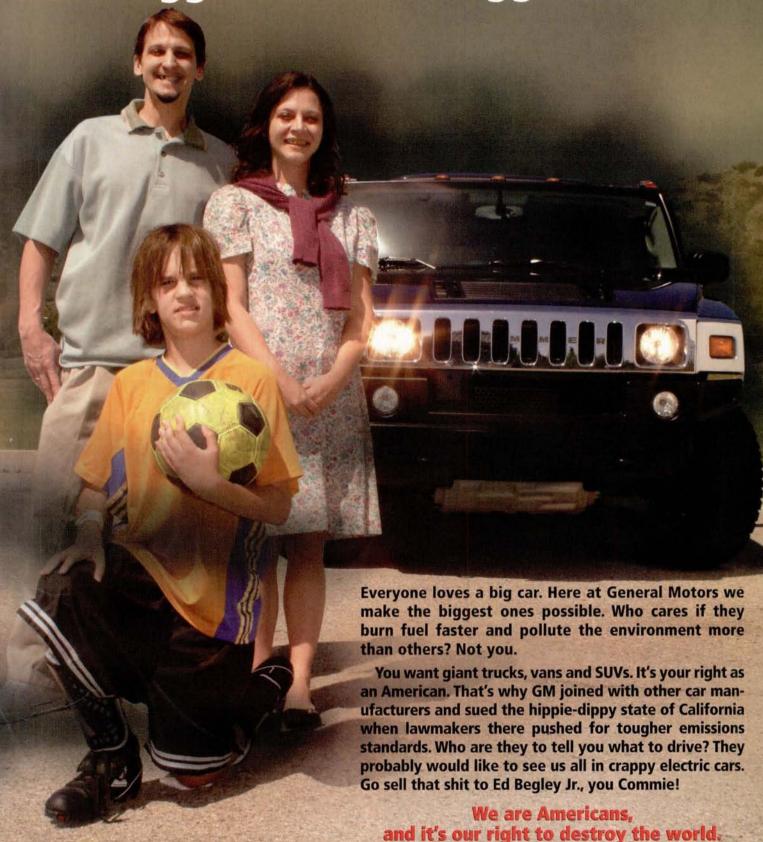
That is the most brainless joke I've ever seen. You didn't go to Iraq, and you don't know what it's like! These Iraqis are killing our soldiers every day, and you're showing sympathy for them in your cartoons? I lost a friend while I was there, and that cartoon made me sick to my stomach. You talk badly about our government and wonderful country, but how in the hell can you? Where else would Larry

Flynt have gotten so rich! Being in Iraq, I have a deeper respect for how well everyone has it back here. The only thing I do agree with you is how full of shit the media is. —Scott C.

Pryor, Oklahoma

We support our troops and deeply regret the kind of pain and suffering they and their families have had to endure as the result of a war that never should have been waged. The cartoon that angered you was a statement regarding the hypocrisy of the moron who sent you into combat thousands of miles from home. This God-fearing man won't condone the use of stem cells to further scientific research designed to save lives, but continues to give his blessings to a war that has cost thousands of lives. Kind of a one-sided "respect for life," wouldn't you say?

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HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad. This is social commentary on an automobile company that continues to put profits over the environment. For more information about the lawsuit and the effects of global warming, visit **NextGeneration.org/globalwarming**. This political parody may be reproduced, in written publications and on the Internet, but only in its entirety and without modification or alteration of any kind for non-profit and noncommercial purposes, without further permission of L.F.P., Inc. or HUSTLER Magazine.

Asshole of the Month

his is it—the last nail in the coffin of unbiased broadcasting.

Longtime Bush crony Kenneth Tomlinson, the newly appointed Chairman of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, has vowed to root out what he considers "liberal bias" on public airwaves.

Translation: The last remaining vestige of untainted speech on American television and radio is soon to become another propaganda machine.

A nonprofit organization, the taxpayer-funded CPB oversees public broadcasting (including National Public Radio and TV's Public Broadcasting System) to ensure "objectivity and balance." According to the most recent nationwide public-opinion survey, in 2002, the majority of the adult population does not believe that news and information programming on public broadcasting is biased. In fact, more than 50% of the respondents felt that the PBS's news coverage was more trustworthy than that of CNN, FOX News and other mainstream outlets tainted by the profit motive.

So why is Tomlinson hell-bent on fixing what isn't broken? In addition to being a self-proclaimed conservative, he's also a party hack. Tomlinson, a campaign strategist for Republican Steve Forbes's 1996 Presidential campaign, later was the head editor who right-shifted *Reader's Digest*.

For an ally in "righting" PBS, he went to the most "unbiased" source at his disposal: 1600 Pennsylvania



Kenneth Tomlinson

Avenue. There he found Mary Catherine Andrews, director of the White House's Office of Global Communications, who helped draft guidelines to analyze CPB content. The resulting witch-hunt is already under way.

In recent months three high-level PBS officials with "Democratic affiliations" have been ousted and replaced with neocons. Tomlinson appointed Ken Ferree, a former top aide to conservative Michael Powell at the Federal Communications Commission, as temporary CEO. As the new CPB hatchet man, Tomlinson also encouraged PBS to air the views of a columnist for the notoriously

conservative Wall Street Journal.

But Tomlinson's most brazen efforts were targeted against NOW With Bill Moyers. Citing the critically acclaimed PBS offering as "unbalanced," Tomlinson spent \$10,000 for a consultant to monitor the show's political content. (Read: "Experts" were paid your tax dollars to watch television, something we might expect he'd be doing himself as Chairman.) Although the consultant's findings were never disclosed, Moyers's time slot was chopped in half. Filling the void is bow-tied conservative Tucker Carlson.

It should be noted that through-

out his journalistic career, Bill Moyers has not been known as a rabble-rouser. His televised reports focused on stories the Bush camp would rather see buried, such as the truth about global warming and chemical pollution.

After the debacle, Moyers resigned, observing, "We were getting it right, but not right-wing."

Speaking like a true right-winger, Tomlinson unwittingly explained that his actions boiled down to money and cronyism: "This was brought home to me in November 2003 by a phone call from an old friend complaining about Mr. Moyers's bias and the lack of balance on the Friday-evening lineup," Tomlinson said. "He explained the foundation he heads made a six-figure contribution to his local public television station for digital conversion. But he declared there would be no more contributions until something was done about the network's bias."

Tomlinson denies that any changes have been made for political reasons. He even appeared on FOX's *The O'Reilly Factor* to deny anything underhanded. At the end of the interview he thanked Bill O'Reilly, saying: "We love your show!"

The airwaves belong to you—but not for long. Commercial net-works routinely kill stories critical of Big Business and the war in Iraq. And with Tomlinson's influence, even nonprofit PBS will be reduced to FOX News Lite. With public media as its last frontier, the GOP has found that the best way to silence the media is to co-opt it.

Farts in the Wind

PAT O'BRIEN is *The Insider* reporter caught sending explicit voice mail messages to a female co-worker he was trying to coerce into a threesome. On the tapes the career television journalist also expressed his desires for cocaine, hookers and kinky sex. What's more, the messages were ultimately leaked all over the Internet! Now O'Brien is fresh from rehab

and sharing hugs with the boob tube's Dr. Phil as he strives to redeem himself in the public eye.

CHAN CHANDLER is the North Carolina preacher who led an effort to kick out members of his flock who didn't support George W. Bush. During last year's Presidential campaign, Chandler steadfastly endorsed Dubya and told his congregation at the East Waynesville Baptist Church that anyone who planned to vote for John Kerry should either "repent or resign." Before Chandler's own recent resignation, nine worshipers got the boot. Addressing the local press, he said the shitstorm evolved from his strong convictions regarding abortion.





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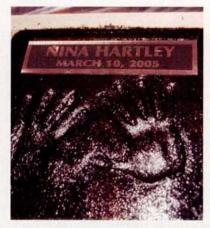
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Bits & Pieces



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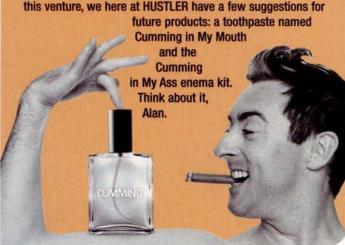
HUSTLER Hollywood recently inducted two legendary porn performers into its evergrowing Walk of Fame. Nina Hartley and Randy Spears have both had long and enduring careers that guarantee lasting recognition in the annals of XXX cinema. On hand to award the trophies and witness the sex stars as they made their marks was Larry Flynt himself.





CUMMING SOON!

When comic actor Alan Cumming (Son of the Mask) launched a personal line of fragrances and body lotions with monikers like Cumming in the Air and Cumming All Over, we thought it was an elaborately planned hoax. It had to be. When the Brit started promoting the personal-care products by sending out naked postcards of himself, we thought the joke had reached its apex. When the unisex items ultimately hit retail outlets, we thought we must be really high. Since the funnyman seems serious about this venture, we here at HUSTLER have a few suggestions for future products: a toothpaste named



"Sometimes I feel like an old hooker." —CHER, SINGER/ACTRESS

Porn From the Past



We've heard of "a girl in every port," but "a port in every girl"? Thanks and \$150 go to J.U. of Montreal, Canada, for this intriguing photo. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's "Porn From the Past." 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Include a self-addressed. stamped envelope if you want your item returned.

CELEBRITY FANTASY What would JESSICA ALBA

look like with a dick in her mouth?



Jessica Alba first made us stand up and take notice in the TV series *Dark Angel*. When that show was canceled, we perked up. Nothing says possible celebrity nudity like an unemployed actress craving publicity. Sadly, no go.

When we heard that Alba was scheduled to play Nancy the stripper in Sin City, we got all worked up again. For nothing! Just another uptight thespian portraying a stripper and never taking off her clothes! Enough already. Our balls are blue! You know in her next flick, Fantastic Four, you won't see any fantastic flesh. So let's take matters into our own hands and plant a cock smack-dab in the midst of Jessica Alba's perfect dick-sucking lips.

PARODY PICTURE. No such picture of Jessica Alba actually exists. This is a composite fantasy picture altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose.

NEWS BABES!

Thanks to Jeff Sandford for submitting this month's supersexy News Babe. Kathryn Eisman is a field reporter for *Today in New York*, which airs daily from 5 to 7 a.m. on WNBC, Channel 4. One look at this blond



beauty and you can see she is well worth rising early for.

To nominate a local news babe. provide the eyecatcher's complete name, station and channel (include a picture if possible). If your favorite is chosen as an issue's "Tasty Talking Head," you'll receive a HUSTLER prize pack. Send your selection to HUSTLER Magazine, "Hot News Babes," c/o Bits & Pieces, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

HUSTLER'S BOOK CLUB



Welcome to the twisted world of D a v e Cooper, a dark and grotesque p l a c e inhabited by oddly s h a p e d w o m e n and bloated, wideeyed crea-

tures designed to both excite and repulse. Cooper's latest gem is Underbelly: Additional Observations on the Beauty/Ugliness of Mostly Pillowy Girls. The hardbound volume features more than 50 lush oil

paintings and drawings dedicated to a slightly different female form. Available online at Fantagraphics.com.

THANKS FOR THE MAMMARIES: In 1998 exotic dancer Tawny Peaks was charged with battering a Florida nightclub patron with her "crazy-big" tits and later exonerated. Recently she auctioned off one of her oversize breast implants, hoping the removed bust-enhancer would fetch a hefty sum on eBay. Peaks claimed, "It is the first boob ever to be sued over in a lawsuit." That is, unless you count Bill O'Reilly. We're not sure if the talking head put in a bid, but an online casino paid a whopping 16 grand for the true crime-scene collectible.

SHADY BUSINESS: Authorities in Antwerp, Belgium, have decided to dim the city's new waterfront lights after several complaints from local businesswomen. No, they weren't shop owners. They were hookers. Seems the working girls grumbled to officials that the bright lights hindered their trade (prostitution is tolerated in Antwerp) because it prevented privacy. That's why business was down? Not the fact that an old Belgian whore looks better in the dark?

RING AROUND THE COCK: Romanian doctors successfully removed a wedding ring from around a married man's member. The patient was unsure how the band of gold came to rest around his penis, but speculated that an angry mistress may have placed it there to embarrass him. Why? During the previous night's indiscretions, the two-timing Romeo fell asleep right in the middle of sex. So it was either revenge for bad boudoir manners, or maybe the slighted jezebel just couldn't resist sliding the symbol of matrimony around the nimrod's needle-thin dick.

TASTY TREATS?! A high-schooler in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, combined what he'd learned in his home economics and sex education classes, with some disgusting results. The boy sent semenfrosted brownies to another student to avenge a previous prank. The unsuspecting victim and two friends ate the dirty dessert before learning of the secret ingredient. In a related story a major bakery announced it would be launching a line of Famous Anus cookies that taste just like ass.

NEWSELLE WHALA, BAM, THANK YOU, GRANDMA



If you're looking for a gritty documentary film that tells the roughand-tumble tales of early professional female wrestling, then Lipstick and Dynamite is it.

Packed full of vintage action clips and interviews with the erstwhile battling beauties who once ruled the ring only to become cussing grannies, Lipstick and Dynamite kicks ass! So does Grandma.





HUSTLER appreciates gifted artists, and now our spotlight shines on Los Angeles-based Roberta D'Cunha. The sexy thirtysomething paints brightly colored lush erotic nudes like This Is for You (below). For more of Ms. 'D'Cunha's impressive portfolio, visit BadMommy.net.



"MOST TASTELESS CARTOON



"Just tuck those hemorrhoids back in, Lover, and we're good to go!"



Let's face it: Everyone likes to play with themselves. Now you can for around \$60, thanks to Whoopass!! Enterprises, which will create an original bobble head figure of just about anyone. Provide photos with body specifications, and soon you'll have your very own mini-me. Check out Whoopass!!'s great custom bobble head of Larry Flynt, For more info, visit BobbleMe.com.

Porn Stars Then and Now

Naturally busty Christy Canyon burst onto the porn scene in 1984 and hit the ground with both feet running. "I turned 18 in June of 1984 and started in porn that September," she recalls, "and quit in 1985. I was working every day and just

burned out."

The voluptuous vixen came back for a second, longer run in 1989 and performed lasciviously in front of the camera until the 1997 release of her final XXX film, Vivid's *Domination Nation*. Afterward, Canyon followed the familiar path from licking pole to spinning around a brass one, hitting the lucrative strip-club circuit for several years. "I was on the road two to three weeks out of the month, but I loved it," the unforgettable superstar reports.

When Canyon quit dancing, she took writing classes and in 2003 her autobiography, *Lights, Camera, Sex!* was published. Meanwhile, you can keep up with the porn icon at **ChristyCanyon.com**.

WILL NOT BE INTERVIEWING THE FOLLOWING CELEBRITIES BECAUSE THEY ARE DEAD.



POPE JOHN PAUL II Jesus said, "You're fired!"



FRANK
PERDUE
It takes a
tough man
to make
a tender
corpse.



JOHNNIE COCHRAN If the body doesn't fit, you must cremate it.

MIND GAMES Charley confronts his inner logic the morning after an evening of depravity... BY BRUCE DAVID









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MYSTERY

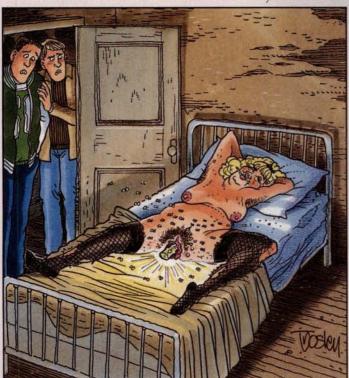
The girl had to be frigid. I was sure of it. Beautiful, blond, intelligent, but not a spark of sexuality. Or so I thought. It was our third date in five days. The first two had been meet-for-lunch occasions—safe, noncommittal, plenty of conversation, but little else. Fact is, I almost didn't invite Ariel out that Friday night. Figured my chances of getting laid lay somewhere between slim and none. Still, I really did enjoy talking to her. So what the fuck? I called her up.

And there we were, my Ford F-250 taking us to my favorite steak house in the country, where the T-bones are two inches thick and the bartender knows how to pour a stiff drink. Funny thing, though, as soon as we pulled away from the curb in front of Ariel's house, her demeanor changed. She slid over next to me on the bench seat and pressed a warm thigh against mine. While I held the wheel, Ariel's left hand fell on my right leg, and her fingers started toying with the inside seam on my jeans.

Slowly those fingers inched higher and higher while we chatted about politics, the weather, whatever. When she touched the outline of my pecker, I swerved off the road, onto the gravel. Suddenly Ariel attacked me.

It was like she was jonesing for cock. Tugging down my zipper, tearing pants and briefs to my knees, she hoovered my dick to the back of her throat. Her lips clamped around the base of my throbbing shaft, and she just stayed there, nursing contentedly.

Who the fuck was this woman? Certainly not the ice



"Legend has it that whosoever dares pull the Glowing Dildo from her pussy shall become king."

princess I'd met several times over lunch. Then again, what the hell did I care? Bonkers or not, this lady could suck a golf ball through a garden hose.

I stayed still for as long as I could, enjoying the hot pressure on all sides of my tool. But when her tongue came into play, swirling all around my boner, my hips began moving of their own accord. Soon I was fucking her face, and get this: Ariel seemed to like it! At the end of every deep lunge, she'd gulp, and her throat would close tighter around my prick cap. Fuck, it's no wonder I didn't last five minutes.

Ariel sensed I was on the edge. At just the right second she squeezed my nuts, and my whole world exploded into stars. She swallowed every drop, wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and smiled. "Let's eat," she said.

Then, during dinner, nothing. The snooty, smart, cold Ariel surfaced to drone on about music and world economics. It was as if the blowjob of the century had never happened, but at least I had some awesome grub.

f course, I was a little confused by the time we climbed back into my pickup for the drive home. And totally confounded when Ariel frantically stripped off her blouse not three miles down the road—followed by her bra, skirt, panties and heels. Lord, buck naked she was more gorgeous than I'd imagined! Hard, pink nipples a half-inch long, flat tummy, smooth thighs, shaved snatch. She pressed her back against the passenger door and started stroking my prod with her toes.

Sure, I couldn't figure out hot-and-cold-running Ariel, but I sure wasn't stupid. The very next dirt road I came to, I pulled over and immediately dove between her thighs. She had these silky, fat pussy flaps you could suck on for days. I got lost in her sweet, musky scent. And the taste—mmmm, heaven. I tongue-slapped her clitoris, rimmed her rosebud, nibbled on her labes. I drove deep into pink again and again till my face was glazed with girl cream. Ariel was incredibly responsive. I bet she had five powerful climaxes before we finally called it quits.

And then we were speeding back to her place, my dick harder than fuckin' granite. Couldn't wait to bury it in her hot, wet, tight twat. Oh, yeah, it was going to be great.

Her door closed behind us, and—nothing. Ariel ignored my pulsing throbber and nonchalantly asked if I'd like a cup of coffee. What the fuck?! That's exactly what I said too: "What the fuck?!"

Finally, the flaky chick filled me in. I guess Ariel had been brought up in a strictly religious, right-wing family. She'd rebelled and been something of a teenage slut. But all of her fucks, growing up, had taken place in the backseats of cars or in pickup trucks. Now for some damn reason the 23-year-old couldn't get off or even get hot anywhere else. Well, I thought about that for a minute and suggested we go for a little drive.

This weekend we're taking a long road trip. -T.R. Seattle, Washington

Send your sexperiences to HUSTLER Hot Letters, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

WSLW.

"When you said your hobby was the '50s, I thought you meant rock 'n' roll, hot rods and poodle skirts."



"Oh, way to go, buddy! Now you've exposed the film!"

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"The other tenants are complaining about the screaming."



"As with all military operations, Mr. President, there are bound to be civilian casualties!"



mericans now spend \$200 billion annually on prescription drugs, and that figure is rising at a rate of about 12% a year. The cost of drugs represents the fastest-growing part of our national health-care tab, which is itself rising at a disturbing rate.

Ray Moynihan is an internationally respected health journalist, coauthor of the book *Selling Sickness* and current guest editor at *The British Medical Jour-* which is designed to expand and inflate markets and maximize sales.

Many critics say these companies are directly benefiting from publicly funded research. There's been a huge debate about that in recent years in the scientific literature. I don't think anyone can put an exact figure on it. But it's certainly true that many of the moneymaking drugs that the industry promotes, the original science came from taxpayer-funded science.

them that they have a dysfunction that requires medication.

So you believe that the drug industry sometimes takes normal body processes associated with aging and sells the idea that they're somehow abnormal and treatable in order to make a profit?

That's essentially the issue. But we also know about harmful side effects from some drugs on the market. One of the many dangers is that the treatment may end up being worse than the

NG YOU SICK!

Interview by Bruce David & Carolyn Sinclair

nal. HUSTLER sits down with Moynihan to discuss the unhealthy relationship between society, medical science and the pharmaceutical industry.

HUSTLER: Let's begin with an overall description of the American health-care system.

RAY MOYNIHAN: Indisputably, it's one of the worst organized, least fair and most inefficient systems in the developed world. It's a kind of gross irony that Americans spend far more than anyone else and yet arguably get less for it. This country has a weeping sore of some 40 million uninsured people, and yet almost one in eight of every dollar that changes hands is going toward the business of health care. Roughly half of the U.S. system is funded through public money-Medicare and Medicaid-and the rest is funded through private health insurance, which is a much bigger proportion than in most other developed nations.

Why do prescription drugs cost so much?

Drug companies are among the most profitable corporations on the planet. The margins on prescription drugs are just mind-boggling. For example, Pfizer has \$10.9 billion annual revenue for its cholesterol treatment Lipitor alone.

These companies will vehemently argue that they spend billions on research and development, which is true. But what is equally true is that they spend at least the same amount on marketing, promotion and advertising,

In Selling Sickness you declare that part of the problem involves selling drugs to healthy people. What do you mean by that?

Particularly after 1997, the laws were loosened in America to allow much more aggressive television advertising of drugs. And so now we see more than \$3 billion a year spent on direct-to-consumer marketing of drugs. Critics and other researchers working in this area are seeing a trend shift from drug ads targeting people who are genuinely or severely ill to targeting those who are generally healthy. And you just have to turn on the 6:30 news to see it.

A good example is osteoporosis, or thinning bones, which is part of the natural process of aging. The whole notion of osteoporosis as a disease is being pushed heavily in direct-to-consumer marketing.

Menopause and erectile dysfunction are other examples. With erectile dysfunction, you have lots of people with genuine medical problems who can benefit from medication, but we've seen direct-to-consumer advertising move from targeting those men toward targeting every man. And next you're going to see the same thing happen with the marketing of drugs to women. There are currently campaigns running which suggest that 43% of American women have a disorder called "female sexual dysfunction." Clearly, those campaigns are designed to target healthy women and convince

actual condition. As an example, that's what we see with irritable bowel syndrome. You have claims in the marketing and promotional literature that 20% of people suffer from this disease. But if you talk to independent experts, the proportion of the population with genuine, severe, debilitating irritable bowel syndrome is much, much smaller. The danger is that if people who are otherwise healthy are treated with drugs for irritable bowel syndrome, the side effects of the drugs could in fact be worse than the condition they have.

This is what happened with Lotronex, a drug made by GlaxoSmithKline for treating irritable bowel syndrome, which had rare but very severe side effects including death. This drug was being marketed to generally healthy people.

Other than through direct advertising, how are drugs being marketed to healthy people?

There's also the entanglement between drug companies and physicians. The pharmaceutical industry can influence the way doctors and, in turn, patients think about health and illness. These companies work with physicians, through drug representatives and retailers. Physicians go off to dinners to hear about the latest drugs. Physicians go to educational events and conferences sponsored by drug companies, where drug reps are in strong attendance. Not in every case, but sometimes, these trips are more like perks because they happen to be held in

RAY MOYNIHAN Q&A

exotic locations, at the right time of year. I'm not suggesting that every conference is a perk, but the fact that these aren't independent scientific forums is the real problem.

Another strategy is the use of patient groups. To the public, patient groups look as if they are independent, but they are in fact sometimes heavily dependent on drug company money. In Australia there was an organization called Impotence Australia, which was set up with a \$200,000 grant from Pfizer [the makers of Viagra]. The arthritis foundations take money from the makers of arthritis drugs. Another example involves Attention Deficit Disorder. There is a rich controversy about exactly how to define ADD and the role of medication in its treatment. There's an advocacy group called CHAD [Children With Attention Deficit Disorder], which receives a significant proportion of its revenue from a drug company. CHAD takes a particular view and argues that ADD is likely a neurobiological problem that can benefit from drugs as the basis of therapy.

At the top of the chain you have the so-called "thought leaders," or senior physicians, who take money from multiple companies, whose lives are essentially lubricated with drug company money. All of these entanglements are becoming increasingly controversial and problematic. And I think they're directly relevant to the selling of sickness.

IT'S RAINING RAIN MEN



Child-health advocacy groups say a chemical found in vaccines given in early childhood may cause autism, a brain disorder that inhibits one's ability to interact with others and often turns a person into an obsessive idiot savant. Thimerosal is a mercury-based preservative found in various vaccines. Some scientists say it's possible the stuff causes brain damage. Apparently, their heap of heavily funded studies and warnings are still inconclusive.

What's certain is that autism rates have been steadily climbing since the vaccines were introduced. In the U.S., rates are reaching epidemic proportions, with one to two in every 1,000 kids having some sort of autistic-spectrum disorder. That's roughly a 400% rise in autism cases in just 20 years, according to some studies. Others put the rise much sharper, with ten times more cases now than a decade ago—too many to be explained away with an increase in reporting and diagnosis. Therefore, play it safe: When you take your kid for vaccinations, grill the doc about Thimerosal and mercury. If he can't give you a clear answer, grab your toddler and run.

—Mark Johnson

They're also directly relevant to the concerns about the rising costs of the national drug bill.

Isn't the Food and Drug Administration supposed to be a watchdog for the pharmaceutical industry?

I think the story of the FDA has been an absolute tragedy for public policy. More than 50% of what the FDA spends on drug regulation comes directly from the drug industry. So essentially, FDA bureaucrats and officials know that the pharmaceutical industry is their client, not the American people. This has created enormous problems, and there are plenty of examples of drugs that have entered the market

MICHAEL MOORE GETS SICK

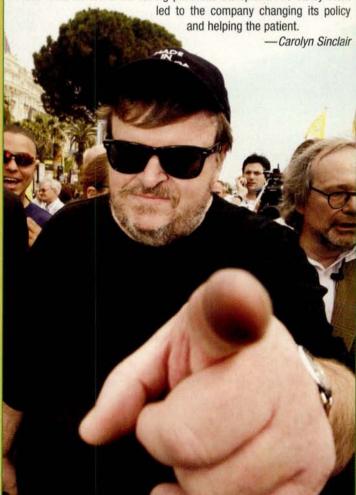
Michael Moore is back. His next flick, *Sicko*, targets America's malfunctioning health-care system, health-maintenance organizations (HMOs), the FDA and the pharmaceutical giants.

"Being screwed by your HMO and ill-served by pharmaceutical companies is the shared American experience," Moore told the Los Angeles Times.

Already, corporate Goliaths are running scared. According to Moore, drug giant Pfizer sent out a "secret memo" instructing its employees not to talk to him and to alert their boss if Moore was spotted on the premises. Memos from five other drug-company giants reportedly warned staff to be on the lookout for "a scruffy guy in a baseball cap."

There is also a rumor, reported by the U.K. paper *The Guardian*, that Moore has offered some physicians \$50,000 to install secret cameras in their offices in an effort to document alleged corruption.

The film's release date is yet to be determined. To glean some clues about *Sicko*, we look to the past. In one segment of his Bravo channel TV show *The Awful Truth*, Moore staged a mock funeral for a diabetic patient whose HMO denied a life-saving pancreas transplant. The ballsy stunt



too quickly or haven't been taken off quickly enough, and people have ended up dying.

There was a big internal debate within the FDA about pulling Lotronex off the market and then about putting it back on the market. There are strong allegations from former senior insiders within the FDA that the agency is just too timid.

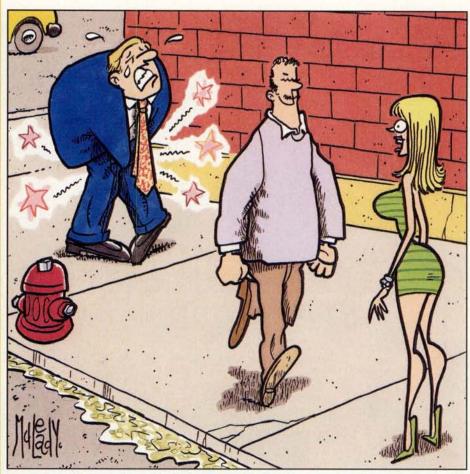
This problem has become so intense that Congress has had a number of hearings specifically about the FDA's closeness with the drug industry. And so we've seen in recent months the FDA attempt to take a hard line in terms of warnings about antidepressants and anti-arthritis drugs. Also recently we've seen the FDA pull Bextra, a Pfizer arthritis drug, off the market and call for tougher warnings on the other anti-arthritis drugs. But I think it's fair to say that there has been a loss of legitimacy inside the regulator that's supposed to protect Americans from dangerous drugs.

What must be done to fix this problem and protect Americans from dangerous drugs?

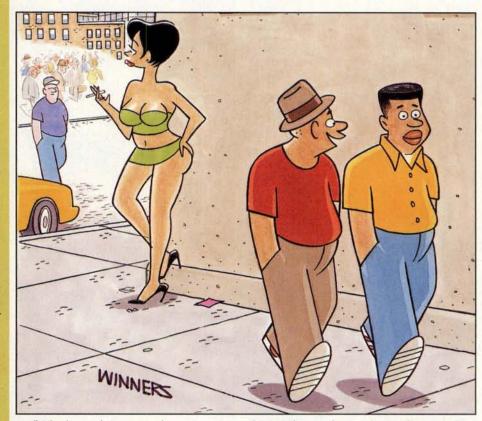
I think one of the first steps is to just stop the direct-to-consumer marketing of diseases. Now I think that is probably for all intents and purposes practically impossible in the political climate of this country. However, elsewhere around the world there are limitations in place regarding direct-to-consumer advertising, and they're likely to get tougher rather than looser.

The major players are Pfizer, which is the biggest, Merck, Eli Lilly, Bristol Myers-Squibb, Roche, Bayer, Glaxo-SmithKline and Abbott. They're some of the major ones. But these marketing strategies that we're talking about are endemic within the industry. It is not a company-to-company specific problem. They are supposed to be maximizing the market for their products. That's what their shareholders demand. That's what society expects of for-profit companies.

The problem here, though, is about regulation. I think what's needed is more widespread public debate about this, because I don't think people realize how much influence drug companies now have on the very definitions of illness.



"Wow, nice kick! I guess Chris Matthews doesn't have such hard balls, after all!"



"She's making good money now. But I knew her when she used to sell pussy out of the trunk of a car."





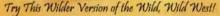


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THE ODICK AND THE HARD





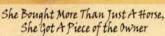


in a time when men were HARD and women were QUICK, join the ladyfolk as they band together to defeat an exil outlaw. Hot cowgirl Chiloe enjoys a sensual self-pleasuring bath before Hatcher shows up for deep, deep throat and a backdoor entrythat leaves her howling at the moon! Cambler Shanna McCullough raises the stakes when she seduces her male partner with some cowgirl positions of her own. Johnni Black blazes a trail of lust with Randy Spears-such language! Bud Lee directs 89 X-rated minutes

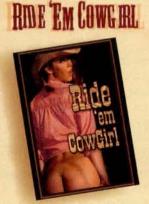
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AIN'T NO DEAD-WOOD

Juneally

Award-winning BBC reporter Jamie Doran breaks the wall of silence after disclosure that New York City orphans have been used as test subjects in dubious medical experiments.



Britain's Jamie Doran journeyed to NYC to cover a story that shocked the world.

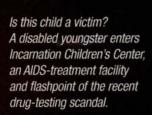
hildren, too sick to move or speak, lie sprawled around a playroom. Some sit in wheelchairs amid younger kids tottering aimlessly, their coordination hindered by severe brain damage. Others are deformed, their limbs twisted. Many of the little ones have tubes surgically implanted to pump milky-white fluid through holes in their stomachs.

These wards of a New York City orphanage are human guinea pigs. HIV-positive and some only a few months old, they have been enrolled in toxic experiments without the consent of guardians or relatives. Many of these children were taken forcibly from their homes by decree of a seemingly benevolent municipal agency, the Administration for Children's Services (ACS).

Most of these drug trials were cosponsored by giant pharmaceutical companies and the National Institute of Health (NIH). In conjunction with the ACS, hospital administrators, doctors and their subordinates helped to carry out the experiments, which apparently led to severe injury, deformation, brain damage and even death for some of the subjects.

n New York City more than 23,000 children are either in foster care or independent homes supervised by religious organizations on behalf of the local authorities. Most of these kids are black or Hispanic. Some are born addicted to crack; others are HIV-positive. For more than a decade, the ACS admits, 465 children have been forced to receive dubious experimental cocktails provided by such pharmaceutical firms as Merck, Bristol-Myers Squibb, MicroGeneSys, Biocine, Glaxo Wellcome and Pfizer.

There have been allegations that these clinical trials have killed children. What is certain is that most of the experiments were cruel and unnecessary.



"They tested these very highly experimental drugs, Phase 1 and Phase 2," says Vera Sharav of the Alliance for Human Research Protection. "Why didn't they provide the children with the current best treatment? That's the question I have. Why did they expose them to risk and pain when they were helpless? Would they have done those experiments with their own children? I doubt it."

In studies conducted under the auspices of the foster-care system, children were administered multiple concoctions simultaneously, at up to eight times the usual doses. No one seemed terribly concerned what effects AZT, Nevirapine and vaccines for herpes and chicken pox would have on the kids.

"We're talking about serious, serious side effects," says Dr. David Rasnick, a visiting scholar at the University of California at Berkeley, who specializes in AIDS research. "These children are going to be absolutely miserable...they're going to have cramps and diarrhea, and their joints are going to swell up. They're going to roll around the ground, and you can't touch them."

Rasnick describes some of the drugs administered in the experiments as "lethal." For example. Nevirapine can cause severe liver toxicity. Another potential side effect is Steven Johnsons Syndrome, which is characterized by painful flaking of the skin.



William Perkins, flanked by fellow City Council member Charles Barron (front left) and activist Omowale Clay (speaking), at a demonstration denouncing the Incarnation Children's Center and welfare authorities soon after the BBC aired Jamie Doran's explosive documentary.

ince the 1980s, activists have been pressuring the government to rush new AIDS drugs onto the market. Since then, Liam Scheff maintains, the relationship between the NIH, FDA and drug companies has grown incestuous.

Scheff, the investigative reporter who originally broke this story and brought it to the BBC. claims that drug companies were motivated to co-sponsor orphan drug studies with the NIH "to keep old, failed drugs on the market."

"When a profitable drug fails in one population," Scheff explains, "its manufacturer will try to find a use for it in another. With AIDS drugs, they've dumped drugs that harmed and even killed adult Research Protection's Vera Sharay. "This means that if the researchers want to do the experiments on children, they are going to look for vulnerable children whom they can get. And when you have a city government agency accommodating them, that is the biggest betrayal of those children. They don't have anyone but the city agency that is their guardian on paper."

And how can anyone believe that drugs proven devastatingly toxic in adults might benefit infants or children?

"When asked by a reporter or a city councilperson, the doctors will say they're offering the most advanced treatment to these kids." Scheff savs.

There have been allegations that these clinical trials have killed children. What is certain is that most of the experiments were cruel and unnecessary.

Government documentation (available at ClinicalTrials.gov) lists some of the experiments carried out on children. One involved a herpes treatment; another gave subjects double doses of a measles vaccine. One trial involved administering cocktails of drugs with side effects that included severe abdominal pain, muscle wastage and organ failure.

How could this happen in America?

males into pregnant women and their children."

"A drug company only has to alter a drug slightly, or simply change its name," he continues, "to be able to claim a new use. They run it through new clinical trials cosponsored by the NIH, a taxpayer-funded government agency. As such, the NIH publishes lots of data and claims it's fighting the war on AIDS, which justifies its growing budget. Conversely, drug companies get to run their old,

> failed drugs through new trials subsidized by taxpayers. It's a win-win situation. The only losers are orphans."

The NIH will partner with a hospital and a governmentsponsored foster-care system. Suddenly, they have an endless supply of subjects on which to test-sick youngsters with no quardians.

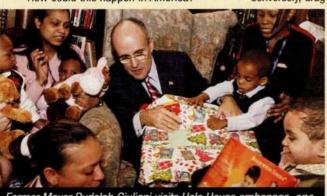
"You would not expect too many parents to volunteer their children for such experiments," says the Alliance for Human

"That's a lie. If you review any of the studies, it becomes obvious that that's totally contradictory."

Scheff goes on to explain why the NIH and the FDA don't restrain the drug companies: "The NIH and the FDA are the drug companies. It's unclear anymore where one stops and another begins. It's the same if I say that General Electric and Boeing are the Department of Defense. The NIH is an organization created to be a liaison between the drug companies and the public they pretend to serve. The job of the NIH is to keep drug companies in business, not to serve the public."

eople do things for a reason, good or bad," says 15-year-old Carlos (not his real name), who was reluctant to be interviewed. "We have to forgive them for what they do." Soon after being born to an HIV-positive mother, Carlos was sent to the Incarnation Children's Center-a New York City nursing facility for children and adolescents with HIV or AIDS—and has spent most of his life in fostercare facilities.

From a distance, Carlos looks like a typical



Former Mayor Rudolph Giuliani visits Hale House orphanage, one of the institutions implicated in the controversy. Under his watch, thousands of poor kids were put into foster care.

urban teenager: reversed baseball cap, bomber jacket hanging off his shoulders and baggy jeans. On close examination, his frailty is starkly apparent. The youth stands 5-foot-10, but his arms and legs are so thin, they appear as if they'd snap at the slightest touch. His eyes are sallow, sunken and better fitted for a man 50 years older.

Today, Carlos lives in Harlem with his aunt, a teacher. She was frightened that if the ACS heard that he'd spoken to the press, the boy could be taken away from her and put back on the experiments once again.

It was around ten years ago that Carlos had been removed from his family after their refusal to continue administering drugs at home, because they were making him ill. Twice he'd ended up on life-support.

But the ACS knew best. Carlos was placed in a children's home, which had become a virtual conveyor belt of sick kids on which doctors could test new drugs. He was perfect: Not only was the boy black, poor and HIV-positive, but also his family couldn't afford a private attorney. Having taken him into its care, the ACS became his official guardian.

Incarnation Children's Center is under the jurisdiction of the Archdiocese of New York's Catholic Charities. The Center is housed in a refurbished convent in upper Manhattan. In 1992, Incarnation partnered with nearby New York-Presbyterian Hospital and became a testing ground for clinical drug trials.

Since the late 1990s, children have been used in experiments. If a child refused to take a given medication, he or she was force-fed through a tube surgically inserted into the stomach. Both Incarnation Children's Center and its public-relations firm refused to comment about activities within the facility.

acklyn Hoerger was a pediatric nurse at Incarnation for more than five years. She says doctors there insistent that any of the children's pain or suffering had nothing to do with the experimental drugs. "At the time, it did not occur to me that anything was wrong," Hoerger recalls. "If they were vomiting, if they lost their ability to walk, if they were having diarrhea, if they were dying, then all of this was because of their HIV infection."

Hoerger changed her mind after she and her husband had adopted two little girls from the home. Despite receiving the utmost care and attention, their conditions continued to deteriorate.

"I gave them good-quality food," Hoerger says, "and the best private schooling they could get, occupational therapy, physical therapy, speech therapy and tutoring, the best psychologist that I could find on all levels, and I just didn't seem to be making any headway. The only thing that was left was the medication that I was giving them."

Hoerger took the children off the drug regime and, almost immediately, their health and happi-

ness visibly improved. For the first time they were able to go swimming and cycling. Both the kids' social worker and mental-health visitor were delighted. But when the ACS discovered that their mother had stopped administering the girls' medications, there was a knock on the door.

"It was a Saturday morning," Hoerger says, "and they had come a few times unannounced. So when I saw them at the door, I invited them in, and they said that this wasn't a happy visit. And at that point they told me that they were taking the children away. I was in shock; I couldn't believe it."

For refusing to administer drugs, Jacklyn Hoerger lost the children and was also convicted of child abuse. Four years later she still has no idea what happened to the girls she'd grown to love.

ccording to records, more than 50 children in 13 experiments from Incarnation were offered up for experiments. An unknown number of others came from foster homes and other children's facilities under the supervision of the ACS, which was granted farreaching powers in the 1990s by then-Mayor Rudolph Giuliani. After a particularly horrific childabuse case, literally thousands of children were effectively rounded up and placed in foster care.

"They're essentially out of control," says David Lansner, a family lawyer in New York. "I've had many ACS case workers tell me, 'We're ACS. We can do whatever we want.' And they usually get away with it."

Inexplicably, in 2002, the trials at Incarnation suddenly stopped. But documentation shows that similar experiments continue at up to six other locations in New York City's metropolitan area.

According to the *New York Post*, the state Health Department has launched an investigation. Also, the ACS itself has agreed to hire an independent research firm to look into the allegations. The agency reports it will form a panel of national healthcare experts to review the findings.

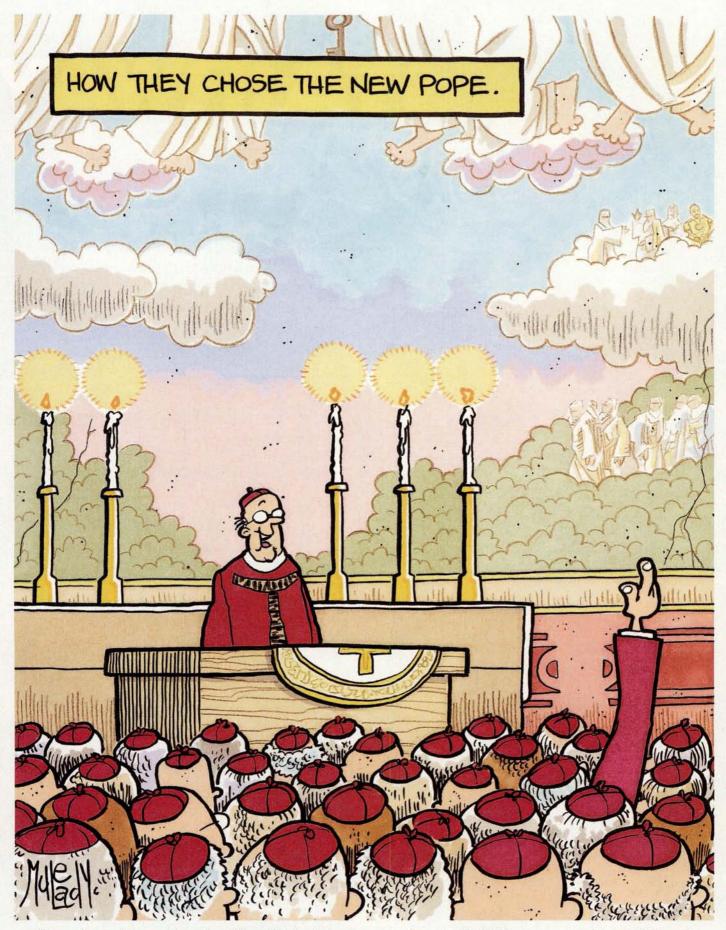
"We do know that several [children] passed away during the course of these experiments, and we do know that some are still involved," says Bill Perkins, the New York City Council's deputy majority leader. "And there is somewhat of a secrecy about the whole thing, I must say. It has not been easy to get through the bureaucracy as to exactly what this is all about."

Others believe that the damage is already obvious. "They were just experimenting, like you had a bunch of lab rats, an unending supply," says AIDS researcher David Rasnick. "You had subjects, you had drugs, and you were just experimenting, throwing things around."

Liam Scheff, who has written numerous articles on AIDS and related topics, contributed to this report.



"Vinnie, I'm almost positive the boss said for us to put a horse head in the guy's bed."



"One last show of hands. Who thinks it's okay to sleep with little boys, is old as dirt and belonged to Hitler's youth brigade? Congratulations, Cardinal Ratzinger. You're the new Pope!"



The lyrics for this fantasy pictorial were written to the tune of Led Zeppelin's "Stairway to Heaven" (abbreviated version).

There's a lady who knows
if she takes off her clothes,
She'll be fucking a rock guy named Devon.
When she goes down she knows
that the cock that she blows
Will soon fill her moist mouth
with warm jism.

Woah oh oh oh,
And she's fucking a rock guy named Devon.

There's a feeling she gets

when he's grabbing her breasts.

And she's glad to accept his hard member.

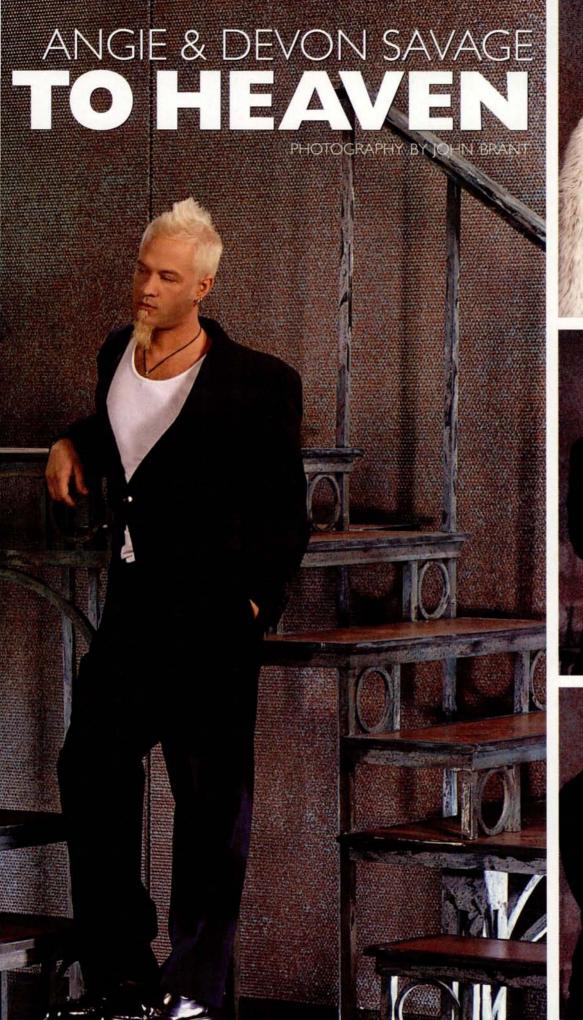
As he starts to thrust hard

and we check out her bod,

Here she's fucking him well past December.

Oh, and it makes her come now...
Oh oh oh...really makes her come now.

And we see him stick his cock in every single place,
Then come straight in her face.
Puts this groupie through a quickened pace.
Guess she really likes that salty taste.















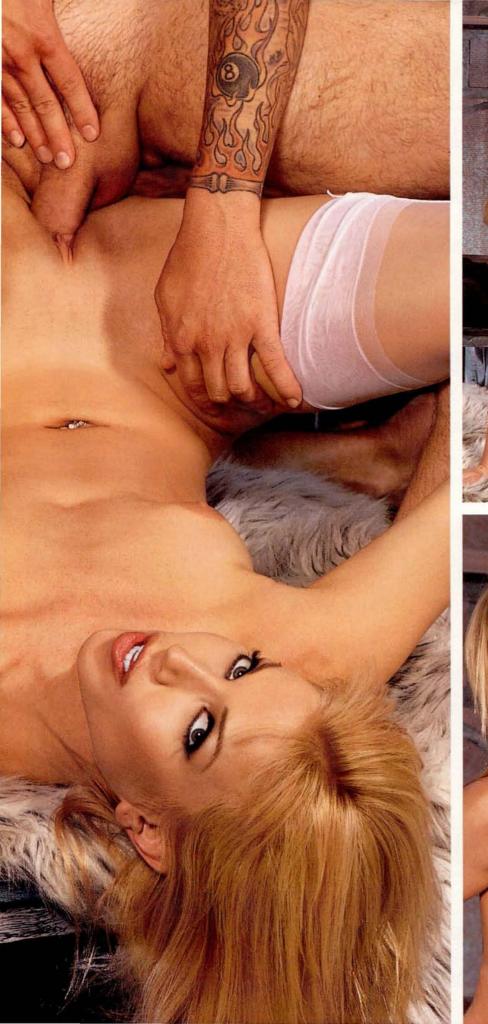






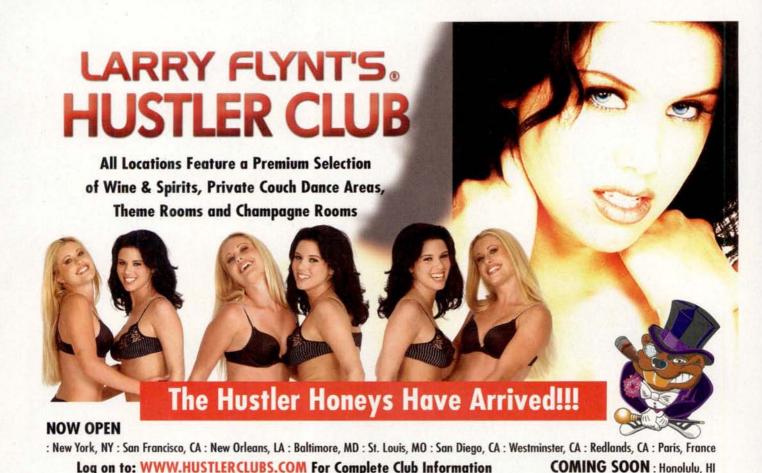






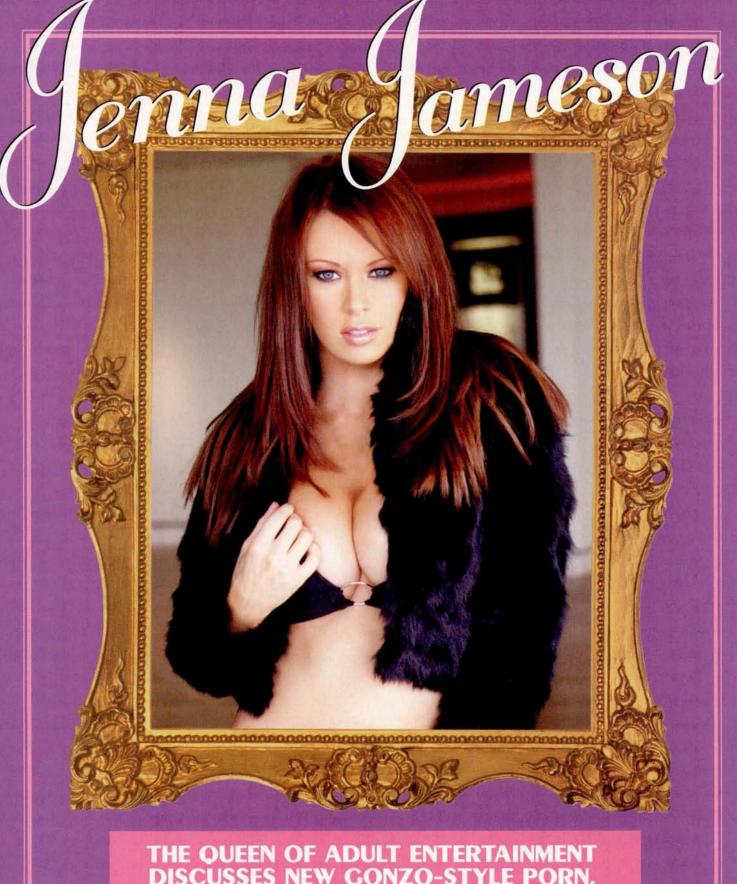






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THE QUEEN OF ADULT ENTERTAINMENT DISCUSSES NEW GONZO-STYLE PORN, THE TRUTH ABOUT ANAL AND THE TIME SHE HAD SEX WITH THE ANTICHRIST SUPERSTAR.

JENNA JAMESON

Chances are even your grandma has heard of Jenna Jameson. The daughter of a cop and a Vegas showgirl, Jenna got her start as a stripper at Crazy Horse Too, where a club manager had rejected the teen because she had braces. Undeterred, Jenna came back a day later after removing them herself—with a pair of pliers. By age 20 she was a regular in the pages of HUSTLER and other adult magazines. She then conquered the world of XXX video with over 80 titles on her résumé. Rare in the adult-entertainment industry, her success has spilled into the mainstream. Jenna has appeared in an Eminem video regularly aired on MTV and in Howard Stern's film *Private Parts*. Now this superbabe has become her own international brand and the public face of porn. Along the way, she's written a best-selling book, launched her own management company and become a multimillionaire. Sitting down with Jenna, we knew our man Bryan Keith had the goods. Our only concern was how to make this interesting.

HUSTLER: Let's start with an easy question. Are Britney Spears's boobs real?

JENNA JAMESON: They're real. It's funny because they change shape often, but from what I've been seeing lately, they look real to me. Let's just leave it at that. She already gets enough shit.

Fred Durst said she had a serious retro-bush.

That's not true! No girl that's as fine as Britney is going to be growing some kind of '70s bush. If I had to guess on what's downstairs, it'd have to be that she waxes the whole thing off.

How about Christina Aguilera?

I don't know, but I wish I did.
I think this might be the most

I think this might be the most important question of all time. How can we get you and Pamela Anderson in a video together?

Oh, my gosh. You know what, she's my friend and she has kids. I'd love it, but I don't think that will happen.

You hang with Pam, and you've never hooked up?

No-o-o-o!

an. She's like one of those girls you'd give the pink slip of your house to.

Exactly, but you're on that list too! How about guys? Tommy Lee? You've hooked up with him, right?

Yeah. He's hooked up with every hot chick on the planet!

Who else?

The last celebrity I was with was probably Marilyn Manson. I've been married for two years and with my husband [Jay Grdina] for five.

Is Marilyn a freak in bed? Does he like to bite?

Yes, but you know, I expected him to be more of a freak. I guess because the way he looks and No. There was a night I tried it with Melissa Ann [a Penthouse Pet and close friend whose image is tattooed on Jenna's right calf], but it didn't work out.

na's right calf], but it didn't work out.
When's the last time you had sex?

The night before last in my kitchen, on the island counter. I was actually in the middle of cooking dinner.

You cook too! Of course! I'm Italian.

What's with you and anal? Do you ever do

it in your personal life?

It's not an everyday occurrence, but once in a blue moon, absolutely.

Will you do it in a movie?

I never say never. I just haven't got to the point where I'm 100% comfortable with it on film. As soon as that happens, I'll do it.

It's one of those things that look so good on film, after edits, but it's not as clean and as pretty as people think.

You can't eat six hours before, and you have to enema. It's just crazy. I have so many girlfriends who are anal queens in the industry. I always pick their brains and ask, "How do you do



Ever fantasize about her?

No. Isn't that funny? She's extremely hot.

What about Angelina Jolie? Oh, she's sick hot! Ever party with her?

No. I don't even know what I'd do, probably leave my husband for that wom-

his whole per-

sona, which is kind of juvenile to me because I'm sure people think I want to get fisted every time I have sex. But he had some strange habits, and he was really cuddly and stuff, which was kind of weird.

You mentioned "fisted every time you have sex." Does that mean you've been fisted before?

That was a figure of speech.

But you made it sound like it might have happened.

this?" They're like, "Oh, you know, you just get used to it." I'm like, "How long does it take?" I'm impatient!

What really gets you off?

It probably sounds cliché, but when I'm on top of a guy, and I'm fucking him, and I look down, and he is looking up at me like, "Oh my god, you are the most amazing woman I've ever had sex with in my life."

What do you think is Jay's biggest turn-on?

He likes doggy-style. He likes to be the dominant force in sex, which is great because

I'm submissive when it

being on my front with my legs together and the guy straddling me. That's my favorite. I love the friction.

Do you guys ever go to a strip club just for fun?

All the time.

I ask every girl I interview, "Who do you want to work with?" They all say the same thing. Every girl says, "Jenna!"

That's so cool; it's the ultimate compliment.



Jenna enjoys a

Who do you want to be with?

Charlize Theron and Scarlett Johansson are fucking hot. And Brooke Burke, she's hot too. But it sucks because she's one of my very good friends; so we could never cross that line.

Oh, come on, maybe a little weed, or a bit of alcohol.

The problem is she's such a good drinker that I'd pretty much have to hook her up to an IV to get her in bed. But you are amazing at getting girls into bed. You have a reputation. Once you bed a women, they change forever. Do you have a technique?

There really doesn't have to be any technique.

What's a favorite video title of yours? Based on sexual performance only, not set design, exotic locations or acting.

My favorite movie, sexually, would have to be Bella Loves Jenna.

Wasn't there blood in that one? It's totally artsy. A man couldn't concentrate on jerking off.

That was the style of that movie, but we're shooting a whole new line of movies that's really straightforward, more gonzo-style, that's coming out soon.

comes to having sex with men. So I like a man who can show me who's boss. He's one of those guys. What turns him on is seeing a girl whimper, and I'm a good whimperer. I like to be on top, but I also like

WHAT'S UP WITH JENNA'S HUBBY

For a different perspective on America's most famous porn star, Bryan Keith chats with her husband, Jay Grdina.

When did you and Jenna meet?

We first met on set and didn't like each other at all. She was just becoming the big star "Jenna Jameson." I was young and arrogant; so we just didn't click. But she was still hot.

When you did hook up, how long did it take until you had sex? That was like the second date.

Before, did you ever pleasure yourself to her?

I usually don't watch porn. I've made 900 movies. It's like eating a doughnut after working at the bakery. Now I'm also watching my friends have sex, and that's like something I don't want to do.

When you first got into Jenna's pants, were you nervous?

Never, She's the one who was nervous.

When you finally knew you were going to get her, was it already over? No, it lasted about five hours. It was incredible; she is by far the best in the world!

How long till you tolo your friends?

About 30 minutes

You might want to consider cutting off a lock of her hair in case you have to clone her.

I've already started three clones. I can't wait to get the subservient one that I'm grooming in Japan.

Do you ever look at other girls?

I appreciate beauty, and she does too. We'll both lool at a girl and go, "Wow That's a really pretty girl." But that's as far as it goes. When you have filet mignon, you're not going to look at hamburger.



JENNA JAMESON

What about Briana Loves Jenna?

That's amazing too. She [Briana Banks] and Bella are in the same league when it comes to sexuality, but you wouldn't expect it because she looks like a supermodel. When she spreads her legs, you hear the friggin' angels sing.

And you fisted her in that virtual Jenna thing.

Yes, My Plaything, but it was blacked out because it's illegal. It's sad that something so many women find pleasurable would be illegal.

Everything is becoming censored; it's getting ridiculous.

Everybody in America is a pervert, and they just won't admit it.

Like Bill O'Reilly. When you did that interview with him, he was straight-edge. And then off camera he asked you for some porn.

Yeah, these are the people, these right-wing psycho activists who are censoring us.

They're the ones with the dungeons in their basements. Anyway, what's the craziest thing you've done in bed?

Oh, my god, you can't print that! Yes, we will print that.

To me there's nothing outrageous. I've had guys tie belts around my neck, drag me through the bathroom and make me lick the toilet seat while they fucked me. I've had sex, literally, for four, five, six hours. And it'd gotten to the point where my pussy was so swollen, I couldn't have sex anymore but didn't want to stop.

Do you have any fantasies left?

I'm very inventive. I'm a big fan of public sex.

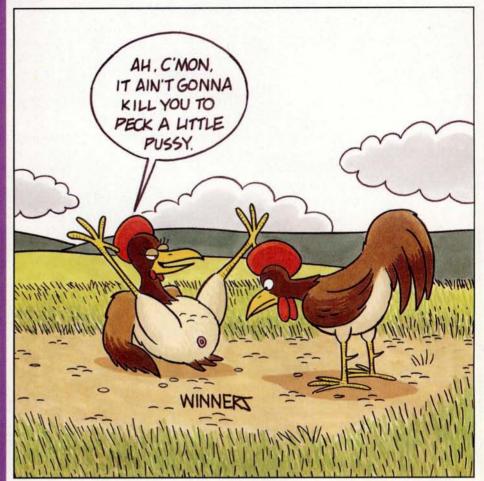
But it's impossible not to notice you.

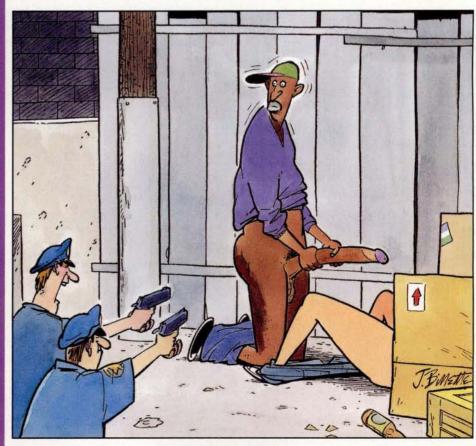
I'm not doing it at the mall. It's like when you're out at a restaurant giving a handjob under the table. That kind of thing is hot to me.

Where's the craziest place you've had sex?

In the back of an open-bed truck driving down The Strip. I'm maniacal.

Besides mainstream media, celebrity photographer and journalist Bryan Keith has regularly contributed to numerous adult-oriented publications. Living every man's fantasy, Keith has gained worldwide recognition working with undoubtedly the most desirable women on the planet.





"Freeze! Drop the weapon!"









POV point of view

Triple Stacked

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FLASHES UF FAME

HUSTLER PROUDLY PRESENTS THREE BREASTACULAR STAR-SIGHTINGS



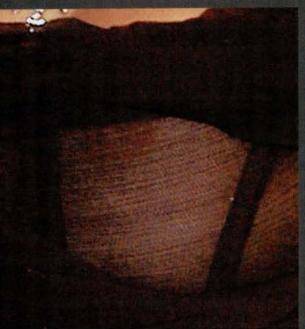
This month we offer up a bonanza of boobies from three luscious stars and some hot lesbian love from everyone's favorite "actress." A picture is worth a thousand words, and in this case perhaps a billion! Here are revealing shots of Donald Trump's brush-

ing bride Melania as the newlyweds arrive at the Duplex Penthouse in New York City's Trump Park Avenue. Captured for your viewing pleasure, one of Mrs. Trump's "assets" can be seen peeking out from her sheer top. We know the billionaire host of the Apprentice insists on having the best of everything; so this must be the best breast ever!

Now an aging beauty the self-proclaimed "Supermodel" is obviously desperate for exposure but this is ridiculous! Janice Dickinson of *The*

Surreal Life and America's Next Top Model let a studly lad sweep her off her feet at the Young Hot Hollywood Style Awards. As a result, one of Dickinson's reworked hooters was swept out of her dress.









Finally, we have superbabe Bai Ling of Sky Captain and the World of Tomorrow fame. This stunner was cast as Senator Bana Breemu in Star Wars: Episode 3—Revenge of the Sith, but her scenes were snipped from the final version. (Was it because she'd removed her clothing for a HUSTLER competitor?) Here one of Bai's perky pals enlivens a recent L.A. bash. We say she's the hottest thing this side of the Dark Side!









NO, PRISTHAT'S HOT!

A FEW MONTHS BACK WE PROMISED YOU AN EXCLUSIVE AND scintillating peek at the queen of overexposure. We even ran a teaser shot of Ms. Hilton engaged in some passionate girl-on-girl action. Due to a flurry of legal action (fucking lawyers!), we were unable to print these photos in all their uninhibited glory...until now!

Here she is: America's favorite spoiled little rich girl shown in the midst of a scorching same-sex romp with an unknown gal pal at a nightclub. Unlike the shots from her PDA, these images don't appear to be posed and gimmicky. There is genuine affection between *The Simple Life* star and her unidentified lover. While it was rumored that the tryst had occurred while both ladies were under the influence of Ecstasy, we'd like to think it's true love. We just wonder what happened after the happy couple left the club.

As her star continues to rise with performances in "legit" feature films like *House of Wax*, we hope Paris doesn't forget that it's her work in amateur porn that has made her a household name. We pray that the tales of more hard-core tapes of Ms. Hilton's sexcapades are true and that the images make their way into our hot hands.

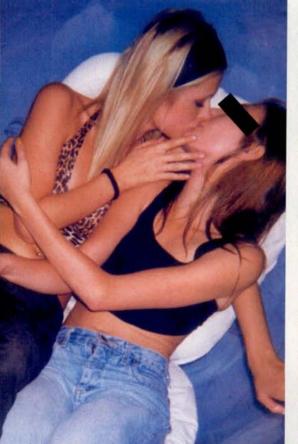
According to Britain's *News of the World*, one additional sex tape currently circulating is said to include scenes of Paris indulging in some raunchy girl-on-girl action—including oral, 69-style—and using sex toys with the daughter of a famous singer. We don't know who it is, but just thinking about it makes our *Rods* hard. Anyway.

We hope you enjoyed these shots, everyone. And, Paris, if you're reading this, why not stop pretending you don't want to be in porn and contact us about a photo-spread? Paris Hilton showing pink in HUSTLER? Now that's hot!

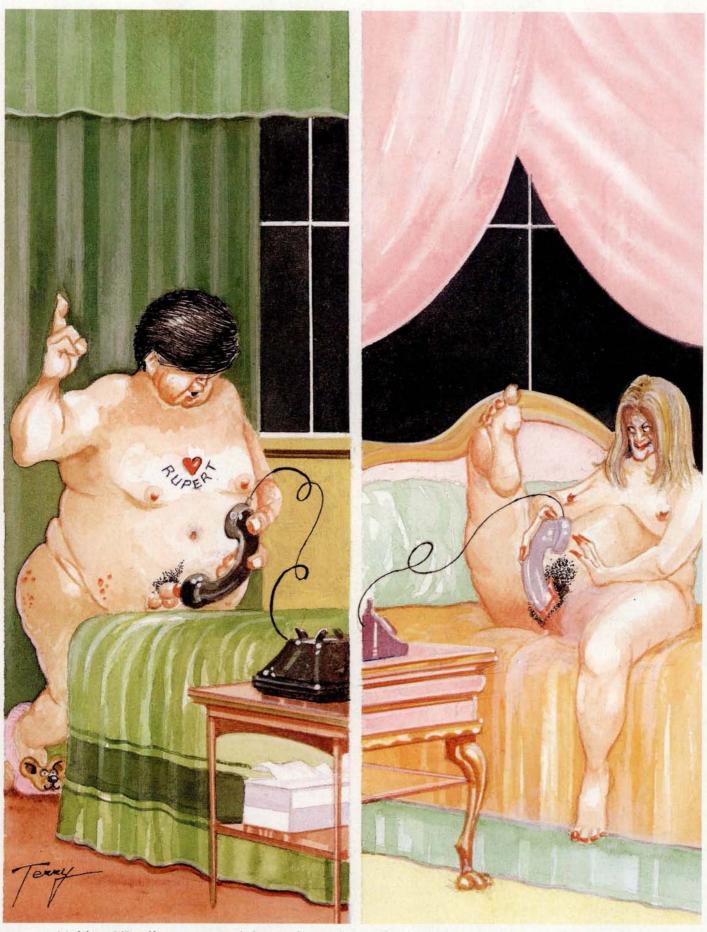
Got nude celebrity pictures? Contact us at nakedcelebs@lfp.com.











Unlike O'Reilly, Sean and Greta haven't perfected the technique of phone sex.

HELENA FRENCH KISSES

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAURENT SKY

One peek at this playful Parisian, and you'll be as erect as the Eiffel Tower. Having discovered this fox at the base of that famous structure, we knew Helena had to grace HUSTLER's pages. Lo and behold, the 26-year-old jumped at the chance to strip down for one of our photographers. "I love being naked," she cooed. "I can't believe you're going to pay me to pose."













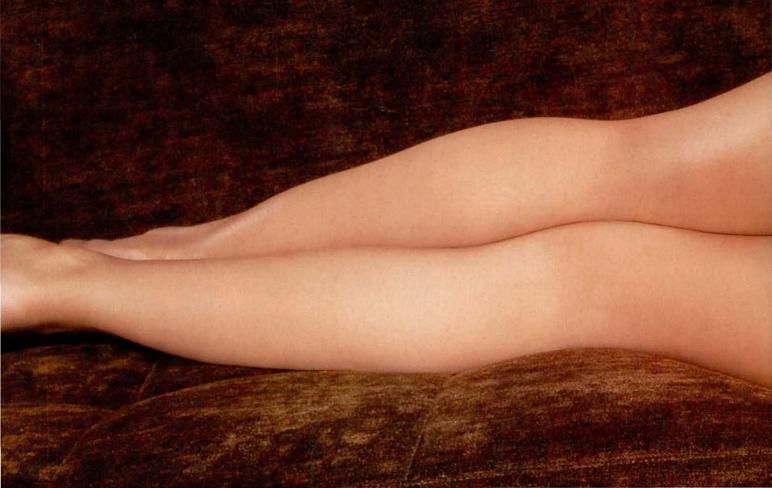














HOW TO SMOKE



More and more Americans believe that pot should be decriminalized—for medicinal purposes or otherwise. Because the law is finally catching up to public opinion, Carolyn Sinclair offers the latest facts about weed and various ordinances, as well as sound advice for those who toke.

he 1960s counterculture may have rejuvenated the popularity of marijuana, but the psychoactive substance is far from a modern marvel. The cannabis, or hemp, plant has actually been cultivated since the Stone

Age, and archeologists in China have found 10,000-year-old pottery shards laced with its fibers. In America's early days, marijuana was a major cash crop, legal for all purposes. Even the pharmaceutical giants recognized its usefulness. Squibb (now Bristol-Myers Squibb), Eli Lilly and others manufac-

tured 27 legal medications containing THC, the cannabis plant's chief intoxicant.

By the 1930s, advances in synthetic fiber, plastics and logging technology began to challenge the hemp industry. After fierce lobbying, the government and mainstream media began to wage an information war on weed. which resulted in its being made illegal with the Marijuana Tax Act of 1937.

"When I started my study of marijuana in 1967. I went to the library to write a medically sound scientific paper," says Lester Grinspoon, a proponent of medicinal marijuana and associate professor emeritus at the Harvard Medical School. "I soon discovered, despite my training, that I had been brainwashed by the U.S. government. It's remarkably safe, relative to other drugs. It's not harmless.

But most Americans know nothing [about marijuana], and what they know is based on myth and misinformation."

But public opinion is now shifting. There have been numerous court cases challenging the prohibition of marijuana, especially with regard to medicinal purposes and state-versus-federal rights.

According to a 2002 Time Magazine/CNN poll, 80% of Americans support the medical use of marijuana, and 72% feel that people arrested for its possession should face fines, not jail time. Here's how you can avoid persecution if you choose to smoke grass.

#1. DO YOUR HOMEWORK

A good starting point is the National Organization to Reform Marijuana Laws. At NORML.org you'll find up-to-date information about prohibition, activism, current laws and possession penalties for each state. Another resource is StopTheDrugWar.org, a site dedicated to tracking drug policy and activism on multiple fronts. Because no drug is totally harmless, check out CannabisNews.com and Marijuana-Uses.com for highlights on the long- and short-term risks and benefits.

#2. DETERMINE LOCAL LAWS

If you live in Alaska, Arizona, California,



aRijuana LEGALLY

Colorado, Hawaii, Maine, Maryland, Montana, Nevada, Oregon, Vermont or Washington, your state has passed some form of medicinal-marijuana legislation, which means a doctor can recommend you use pot to treat certain ailments. These states have also decriminalized possession. For steps on acquiring a prescription or license, see Medicinal States below.

If you live in Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, New York, North Carolina or Ohio, your state has made moves toward decriminalization. For information on flying under the radar with your ganja while the laws catch up with public opinion, see Decriminalized States below.

If you live in Arkansas, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma or Pennsylvania, your state is moving toward decriminalization that has established alternative and/or conditional sentencing for possession. For tips on better living outside the law, see Conditional States below.

If you live in Alabama, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Louisiana, Missouri, New Jersey, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin or Wyoming, your state has no current or pending legislation favoring cannabis. For tips on dodging irrational authoritarianism, see Draconian States below.

Medical States: First, find the right doctor. Often, M.D.'s advertise themselves as open-minded to recommending marijuana. Many weed-friendly physicians have listings in alternative weekly newspapers or can be found by networking with your local chapter of NORML. Also, check out HempUSflag.com to locate a doctor based on your ZIP Code. Walk-in visits tend to cost from about \$100 to \$200.

Acquire a Prescription: A doctor can recommend and write a marijuana prescription for any number of illnesses, including glaucoma, insomnia, headaches, appetite disorders, muscle spasms or even general pain from an injury.

Get Licensed: Based on a doctor's recommendation, a local cannabis dispensary can issue a license to both grow and possess pot. However, because not everyone can cultivate their own garden, many people buy from a clinic or so-called cannabis club. You can find one through your doctor or check out Marijuana.org. However, understand that despite law-enforcement tolerance, these clubs are technically illegal. This explains why periodically you'll read about a club being busted-by the Feds or local goons. Currently there are court cases challenging the contradiction of state-legalized possession, but the obvious method of acquiring it is still considered illegal.

Buy and Smoke Discreetly: A license allows you to obtain professionally cultivated bud varieties and THC-laced foods, including peanut butter, brownies and cocoa. At the time of purchase you're given your goodies in a stapled bag and instructed not to smoke or eat it until you're home. Respect that. By having consideration, you're doing your part to show citizens and legislators in other states that enacting medicinal-marijuana laws isn't an invitation to reefer madness.

Know Your Rights: State law establishes a doctor's recommendation to be your defense for possessing a personal stash of bud. Note that laws differ from county to county. Also understand that a doctor's prescription or cannabis-club license doesn't guarantee carte blanche to possess. Although it's still possible to be harassed or even arrested for having marijuana, the possibility does become vanishingly small. Chances are high that if you are busted with a bona fide license and taken to court, the case will be dismissed. No judge wants to be known for wasting taxpayers' dough prosecuting casual or medicinal users-and cops are well aware of this.

Jonathan K. has experienced this forgiving attitude firsthand. The 26-year-old resident of West Hollywood, California, was issued a license because the removal of his gallbladder ultimately triggered an eating disorder. One day, immediately after leaving a clinic, he was pulled over "for no reason" by a sheriff.

"He asked for my license and registration," Jonathan recalls. "Then he asked if I had any drugs or firearms. I told him I had marijuana. He looked at my weed, which was in a bag, stapled shut. He asked if I had just bought that from the clinic. I said, 'Yes, sir.' He said, 'You don't look sick to me.' I asked him if he was qualified to diagnose illnesses. Then he gave me back my weed and said 'Have a nice day.'"

Decriminalized States: Your state is likely on the cusp of enacting medicinal-marijuana laws. Decriminalization legislation provides a snapshot of local activism, resulting in shifting politics. Examples of slackening laws include possession penalties becoming misdemeanors with fines as low as \$100 (Mississippi). Being busted typically involves no arrest, incarceration or criminal record. See Smoke Responsibly below.

Conditional States: These states are verging toward decriminalization and will usually allow probation for first-possession offenses or conditional release instead of trial. What is needed is further activism. This does work. Evidence is the city of Ann Arbor, which has pushed ahead of other Michigan municipalities to legalize medical marijuana. See Smoke Responsibly below.

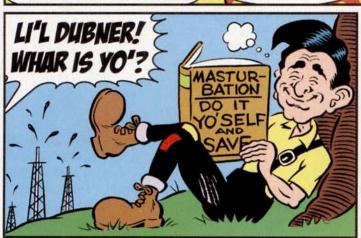
Draconian States: Here the bottom line is watch your ass. These states often have mandatory minimum sentencing, which means that if you're busted, a judge has no choice but to sentence you to a minimum of the pre-prescribed fine and/or jail time.

Bruce Margolin is a Los Angeles-based criminal defense attorney who specializes in drug-possession cases. To people living in intolerant states he says: "I recommend strongly that they work with other concerned citizens to get legislation passed, like in Hawaii. Get (continued on page 160)

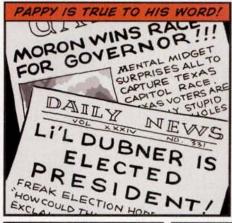
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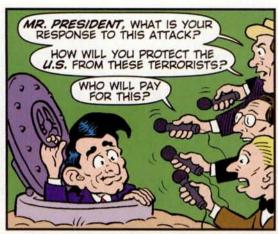








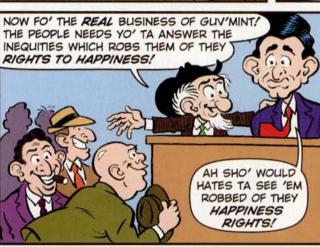






PAPPY AND HIS ADVISORS DECIDE IT'S TOO HARD TO FIND OSAMA LAMA DING DONG AND INSTEAD BOMB THE SHIT OUT OF AN EASIER TARGET, NAMELY HELPLESS WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN IRACK!











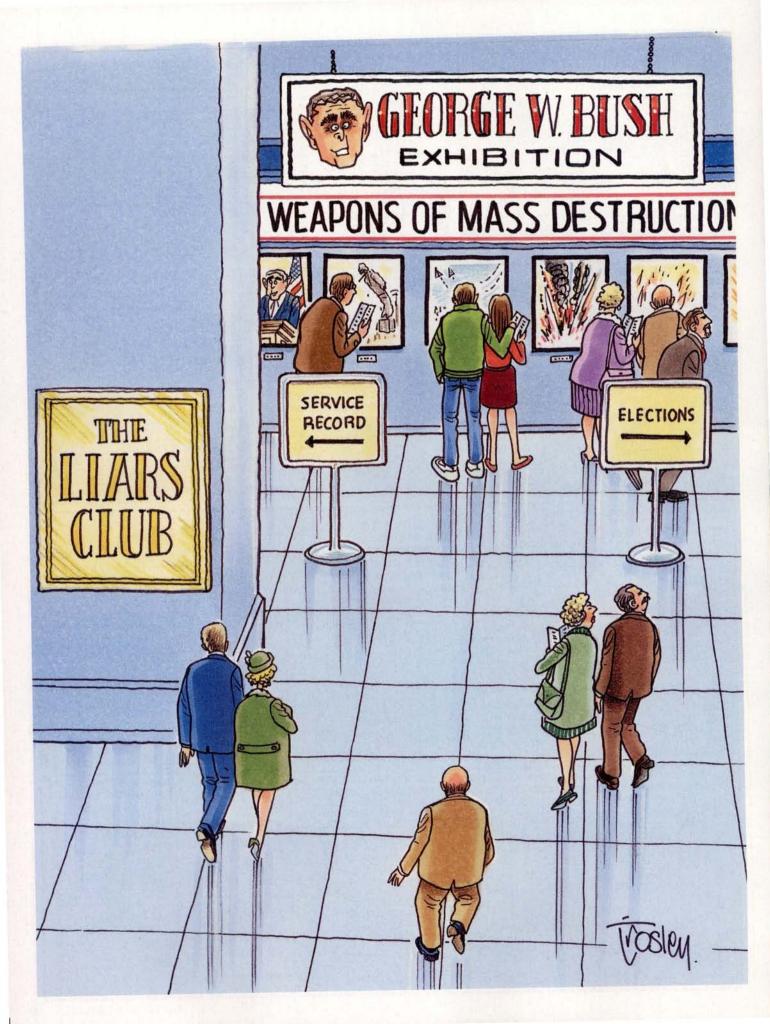












HUSTLER FUNNIES:

Conservatives are often stereotyped as

blue-nosed country-clubbers or dimwitted hicks. Not sure what to expect, journalist Ed Rampell sets out to discover if redstaters can be (intentionally) funny.

Considering 2004's election results, GOPers have lots to laugh about. Enter The Right Stuff, a conservative cadre of comedians united by laissez-faire levity, Right-Stuffers (RightStuffComedy.com) have performed at Times Square's Laugh Factory during the Republican National Convention and at comedy clubs for private parties and corporate gatherings. The troupe includes Bushies, Reagan Democrats and Libertarians (the latter of which member Julia Gorin defines as "sex-obsessed Republicans"), but welcomes liberals in their audiences because they're "tolerant, open-minded and appreciate diversity of thought," host Jeff Wayne jokes,



CHRIS WARREN lists "liberal orthodoxy" as a pet peeve and has performed for troops in Iraq. He claims to be "the only comic censored by the Secret Service," because the Feds threatened to arrest him if he repeated a joke about the former First Lady.

"Hillary Clinton should be raped and assassinated." He pauses, then adds, "Okay, maybe we should assassinate her first, then rape her."

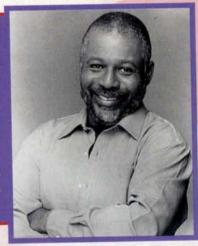
The comic continues his routine with, "I'm from Eugene, Oregon, the free world's politically correct capital. To find it, you go to Berkeley and take a left. You must take political correctness to its extreme. In order to be perfectly politically incorrect, you have to walk everywhere-naked."

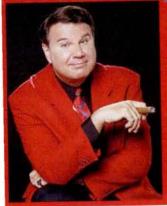
TONY ROBINSON mocks "the dangers of the liberal mind." He has appeared with Rosie O'Donnell on VH1 and is a regular cast member on the nationally syndicated Tom Joyner Morning Show.

"Death is a good thing-for the right people," Robinson insists. "Because many people are cognitively challenged, thus they should be erased. Think of death as God's lit-

tle bottle of Wite-Out." "We allow people to sue for being cognitively challenged. A court awarded a man \$7.5 mil-

lion because he was trimming his trees with his lawn mower. The blade broke and hit him in the head. He sued the lawn mower company because there was no sticker saying, 'Do not trim trees with lawn mower.' He should be grateful I wasn't his judge, because it would've been 'Here's \$10 for your suffering—but now we're going to have you neutered.'"





JEFF "BIG DADDY" WAYNE hails from Newport, Kentucky, and has performed alongside the late Sam Kinison, appeared on the Mancow Muller, Tom Leykis and Larry Elder radio shows and performed two USO tours in Korea-South, not North.

"I'm white trash, or for the more elegant members of the audience, 'Caucasian debris,' the world's last oppressed minority," Wayne begins. "You know the jokes, right? I'm up north doing a show and right away: 'You're from Kentucky-any inbreeding in your family?' I say, 'Let me ask my uncle-daddy."

"It doesn't bother me if we give illegal aliens driver's licenses—as long as they're driving south."

"My solution to gays in the military is a separate gay army. That'll scare the hell out of everybody. The President gets on the phone and says, 'We'll send our gay army over there - you know, they take prisoners."



STEVE EBLIN enjoys ribbing Hollywood, with Michael Moore, Alec Baldwin and Barbra Streisand among his favorite targets. Eblin calls his act a "P.C.-free zone" and has entertained U.S. forces in Afghanistan and Qatar.

"Antiwar protesters' big rallying cry was 'No War for Oil,' " Eblin says. "Then they show up at demonstrations in vans, SUVs and Lincoln Navigators. That's like PETA holding an animal-rights rally and making it a potluck barbecue. Or a women's-rights event held at Hooters.'

Eblin's disdain has no borders. "The French are useless," he continues. "France said it wouldn't help us in Iraq. That's all right. We don't need someone to show us how to surrender. General Schwarzkopf said it best: 'Going to war without the French is like deer-hunting without your accordion."

"You know how dishonest show business is? Look at the names of TV shows. The most dishonest is Survivor, because they all survive, nobody dies. You know who's a survivor to me? Someone from Cuba or North Korea who escapes the tyranny, comes to the Land of the Free and earns their citizenship. Someone who gets a ride home from Ted Kennedy and lives through the night-that's a survivor!"

JULIA GORIN was born in the former Soviet Union and emigrated to America, thanks to New York Jewish liberal activists, whom, she kids, want to send her back because she became a Republican. This pro-life, party-line party girl pushes the envelope with routines about abortion and Arab impersonations.

"Everyone was so surprised that the election's exit polls were as off as they were," Gorin says. "They don't call us the Silent Majority for nothing."

"After Massachusetts legalized gay marriage, my cousin, who just moved from Russia, was so excited, he headed straight to Massachusetts. He's not gay; he just really wants a green card. And Massachusetts just opened another door-even if it is the back door."

"There have been more and more female suicide bombers in the Middle East. I figure these girls have to be lesbians. Because what's a straight woman going to do with 72 virgins?"

"What's all this suing of tobacco companies? Aren't we mad at the wrong people? Wasn't it American Indians who introduced it to us? Shouldn't we sue them? I'll take a casino."





CAROLINE PICARD is originally from Louisiana's bayou. Now she lives in Bush country-Houston-and is an unabashed Dubya lover. Known as "The Cajun Queen," she ends her shows reciting The Pledge of Allegiance and gets a burr under her saddle about the lack of common sense.

"People ask me if I voted for Bush," Picard says, "You're damn right I did! Tell you what-I'm gonna vote for him again and again and again. State of Louisiana, dead people can vote. I'm gonna raise my daddy and make sure he votes three times. And I've got six dead uncles! People say Bush is stupid. He's not; he just speaks our language. I love G.W.!"

The lady also loves the Secretary of Defense. "Rumsfeld's my man," she roars. "I

think Rumsfeld is sexy as hell!"

Ed Rampell is a Los Angeles-based freelance writer and photographer who coauthored Made in Paradise and Pearl Harbor in the Movies. A regular contributor to L.A. CityBeat and Pasadena Weekly, he has also reported for Variety, The Nation, AlterNet, Reuters, ABC News' 20/20, Chicago Tribune, L.A. Times, Boston Globe and the Associated Press.

"YOU KNOW YOU'RE A LIBERAL IF..."

The Right Stuff Comedy show ends with comics taking turns playing the game "You Know You're a Liberal if..."

- · You feel guilty about things that happened 200 years ago that you had absolutely nothing to do with.
- You think the terrorists might stop killing people if we just give them a hug.
- You bitch about smoking right after you blow out your last bong hit.
- · You believe it's your divine right to breast-feed at a Little League game.
- · You think sex is wonderful, unless it's within a committed heterosexual marriage.
- You think saving a bug is more important than providing electricity to the Northeast.

Photos by Ladi von Jansky

Sandy Brown, America's sexiest comic, shares the intimidating experience of tov-shopping at HUSTLER Hollywood.

omedienne Sandy Brown is hot. She's been a beauty pageant contestant and a model in magazines such as Essence, but there's something this diva is missing.

"I'm one of those soul sisters who wasn't blessed with a big rearend," confesses Brown, who has performed at renowned comedy clubs like The Improv, Caroline's and Catch a Rising Star. "According to urban legend, it's supposed to come standard with this model."

Despite minor lacking in the booty department, Brown must be doing something right. She has guest-starred on Curb Your Enthusiasm, ER, The Parent Hood (as a voodoo priestess!) and The Jamie Foxx Show, and has done a standup routine on Def Comedy Jam.

And true to the stereotype, this preacher's daughter has sex on the brain. One of her recent forays into funny involves some shopping of an intimate nature.

"I find it funny when you go into HUSTLER Hollywood," says Brown. "It's the biggest store on Sunset Boulevard, huge panoramic windows, with panties and bras. Inside, the sign says, 'Relax...it's just sex.' You look around at all the other per-



verts, and it's okay. Anybody's welcome to enter, but once you get to the turnstile, another sign says, '21 and over' to go where they have ... "Brown pauses. "I don't even want to say vibrators. It's a wall of body parts, whatever you're into. Breast, wing, thigh, it's there."

Brown was in the market for a vibrator - or "toy-toy," as she prefers to call the implement, because saying vibrator makes her feel "naughty."

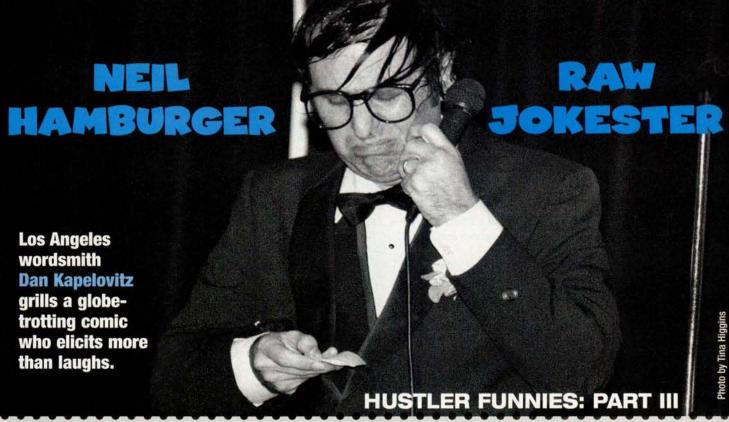
"It took everything I had to take my little 'toy-toy' to the counter," the whimsical beauty continues. "The cashier picks it up, looks at me and looks at it. She looks me up and down, and her face

sours. If you have issues, you need to work that out in therapy before you apply for that job. You can't have issues and work at HUSTLER, honey!"

Meanwhile, Brown's wit feeds on the salesclerk's oft-repeated spiel. "She goes, 'Will this be cash, check or charge?' I'm like, 'Honey, cash, I don't want a paper trail.' She goes, 'Because it's an item of a personal nature, it's nonreturnable.' What does she think I'm gonna do? Go home, come back and say, 'You know what? It's so silly. I bought the wrong size! Can I exchange it?"

It seems that the lovely Miss Brown did find the right size-but will she tell her boyfriend?

She gives a knowing smile. "Let's just say boyfriends can get lazy if they think something else can handle it for them." -Ed Rampell





Depending on who you ask, Neil Hamburger is either the greatest standup comedian on Earth or the worst (his true ambition). A typical joke goes like this: "Why does E.T., the Extra-Terrestrial, like Reese's Pieces so much? Because on his planet, that's what cum

tastes like." While his bits are sometimes funny—or so intentionally unfunny that they still get a laugh—Hamburger's act is more than just the sum of his one-liners. HUSTLER sits down with the comic "master" to fill in a few blanks.

HUSTLER: Who's your favorite comedian?

NEIL HAMBURGER: Probably the one who passes away, thus freeing up a booking for me. If they'd all die, I'd have a monopoly. There're 300 million people in America; if I even get half a cent from each one of them, I'll be doing pretty good.

What's been your biggest gig?

We had a show in Sydney, Australia, at the Olympic Stadium where there must have been 50,000 kids. The Foo Fighters headlined. We had a swell time with that one except for the shoes, rocks and coins they were throwing. Those Australian 50-cent coins have sharp edges.

What other memorable objects have come your way?

I've had traffic pylons thrown at me.



You seem to anger some people.

This guy at a campground at the Yosemite National Park was mad because the jokes were booming out through the canyon. The park had to give back all his campground fees. It was a vicious, ugly scene. He said to me, "If I wanted to hear all these fucking jokes about faggots and fucking, swearing up a storm, I would have taken my kid to San Francisco."

Have you ever tried to win over a hostile audience member?

In Darwin, Australia, this guy, who was about 17, was mad. I quickly realized the psychology involved and offered him some of my whiskey. Here's a kid who's underage, never gets to drink. He'd rather drink than punch me; so he took it and left.

What's your sex life like on tour?

I don't have time for that. I can barely keep up with TV sitcoms, let alone something that's a two-way street.

Do you ever hire hookers?

No. How could I afford to do something like that? I can't even afford to give a tip to a cute waitress.

Would you ever star in a porn film?

That's something I would like to get into maybe when I'm in my 80s.

Do you have any Britney Spears jokes?

Why did Britney Spears have sex with her coke dealer? Because she wanted to get back at the Pepsi people for dropping her as spokesperson. It's funnier with an audience.

What abut Eminem jokes?

What's the difference between Eminem and M&Ms? M&Ms have better tattoos.

Michael Jackson jokes?

Why did Michael Jackson dangle his infant son from the balcony of his hotel room? He was punishing his boy for refusing to finish his plate of sperm. We brought the house down on *Jimmy*

Kimmel Live. That [joke] was preapproved.

What wasn't preapproved?

Why did Michael Jackson get a vasectomy? Because he was worried about the impact on his career were he to get one of these eight-year-old boys pregnant. That one didn't make the grade.

We saw a Kimmel broadcast that kept cutting to shots of the audience not laughing at your jokes.

No, everyone there was laughing. That was stock footage from when Carrot Top was on.

How many times have you done Jimmy Kimmel Live?

Two times now, not counting the reruns.

Besides the Michael Jackson bits, were there issues with the censors?

They thought some of the jokes were off-color; so we had to cut them.

Give us a casualty.

What was Elvis Presley's worst release? The ejaculation containing Lisa Marie. They found this unsuitable.

Anything else HUSTLER readers should know? I don't really think they're reading this article, do you?

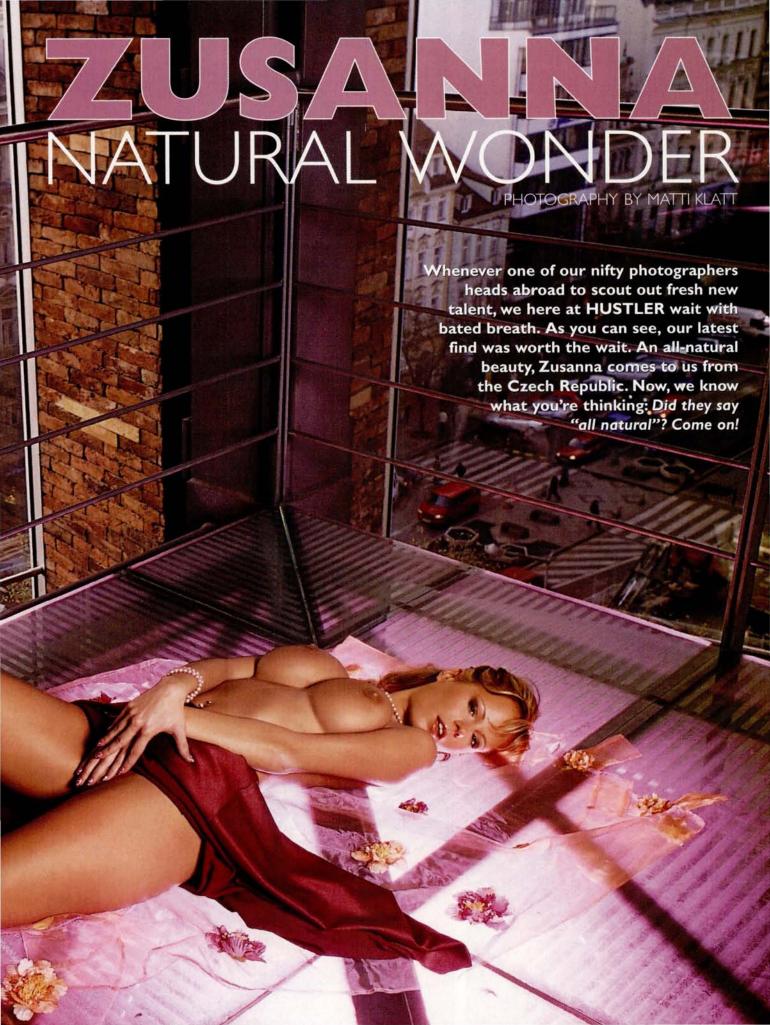
You never know.





"I am not fucking my secretary! This is an outsourced, part-time temp."



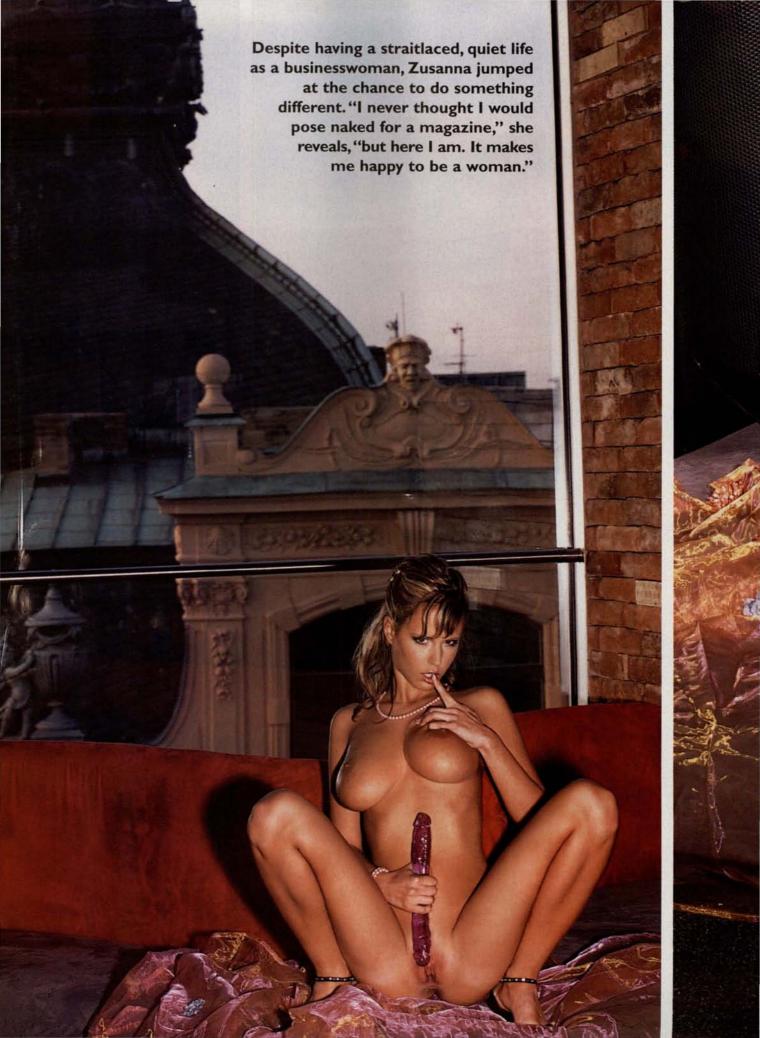
















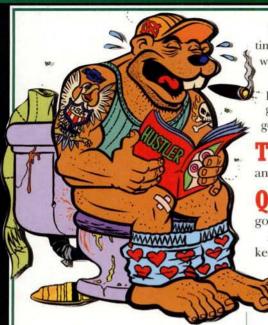












HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com. If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for \$50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.

A man called his supervisor and told him he was quitting. "Why?" the surprised boss asked.

"Because I have anal glaucoma," the employee explained.

"What the hell is that?!" the confused honcho bellowed.

"It's where I just can't see my ass working for you anymore," the disgruntled wage slave replied.

Question: Why did the gay man think his lover was cheating on him?

Answer: His partner came home shit-faced.

A bodacious young woman went to the farmers' market. "Wanna buy some peaches?" an old farmer asked her.

The beauty pulled her top up, exposing her bra, and asked in return, "Are they as firm as this?"

The codger quickly said yes, a tear running from his eye. Then the gal pulled her boulder-holder down, exposing a nipple, and cooed, "Are they nice and pink like this?"

The coot said yes, and another tear trickled from his eye. Then the doll lifted her skirt and tugged aside her panties. "Are your peaches as fuzzy as this?" The old man again said yes, but this time broke down crying. "What in the world is wrong?" the gal wondered.

Drying his eyes, the old farmer replied, "A drought got my corn, a flood got my cotton, and it looks like I'm gonna get screwed out of my peaches!"

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines an *Irish lesbian* as: a Gaelic.

Question: Why don't blondes make good cattle herders?

Answer: Because they can't even keep *two* calves together.

Cajun walked into a saloon with a pet alligator by his side. He put the critter up on the bar and announced, "I'll make y'all a deal. I'll open this alligator's mouth and place my genitals inside. Then the gator will close his mouth for one minute. When he opens it, I'll remove my unit unscathed. In return for witnessing this spectacle, each of you will buy me a drink."

The crowd murmured their approval, whereupon the Cajun stood up on the bar, dropped his pants and placed his cock and balls in the alligator's gaping jaws. The gator

snapped his mouth shut as the crowd gasped. After a minute the man grabbed a beer bottle and smacked the gator hard on the top of its head. The reptile's mouth opened and the daredevil removed his genitals unscathed as promised.

Totally flabbergasted, everyone cheered and bought the guy drinks. The Cajun then stood up again and made another offer: "I'll pay anyone \$100 who's willing to give it a try."

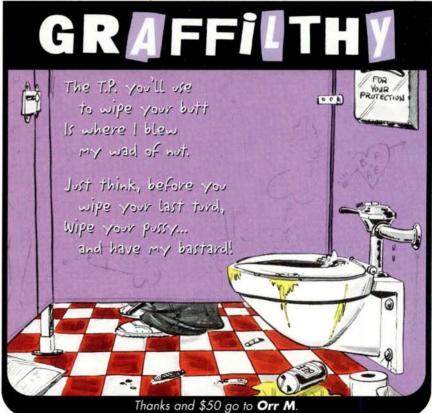
A hush fell over the crowd. Finally, a hand went up in the back of the bar. A sexy blonde timidly spoke up, "I'll try it, mister! Just don't hit me so hard with the beer bottle."

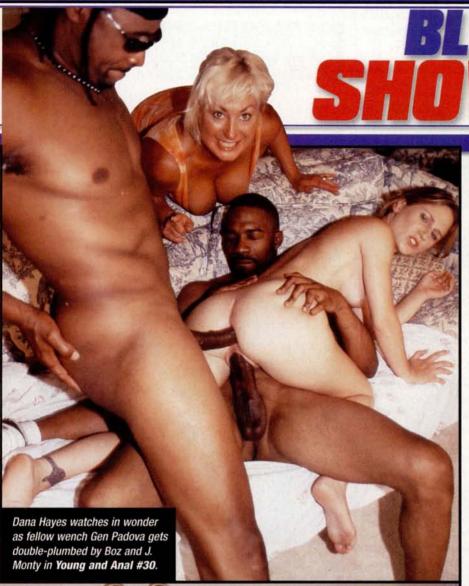
Question: What do you do when you see your wife staggering around outside your house?

Answer: Shoot her again.

While making the rounds, a doctor pointed out an X-ray to a group of interns. "As you can see," he said, "the patient limps because his left fibula and tibia are radically arched. Dobzhynski, what would you do in a case like this?"

"Well," the intern responded, "I suppose I'd limp too."







Crystal Ray is slammed by Rod Fontana as gal pal Shayna Knight lends a hand in Young and Anal #30.

Young and Anal #30

Director: Jim Powers

Starring: Shayna Knight, Crystal Ray, Crystal Bond, Gen Padova, Claire James, Dana Hayes, Boz, J. Monty, Jay Ashley, Rod Fontana and Steve Holmes **DVD:** JM Productions

Young and Anal #30 shows why Jim Powers is one of the best directors in porn. His movies don't involve pretentious, artsy-fartsy experiments in cinema, nor are they cookie-cutter formula flicks. A long time ago Powers discovered the connection between the mind and the meat. Here he sets the mind in motion with lurid tales about hot, young, horny girls who love to fuck, flavoring the festivities with ersatz incestual overtones that play into the psychological bit of the whole "Let me call you Daddy" teaser that adorns the box cover. The "Keep it in the family" bit pops up throughout the entire film, complete with pigtails and colorful cotton panties. But what really sets Young and Anal #30 ablaze is its attractive, enthusiastic female cast, all of whom seem to like nothing better than to fuck and suck. The end result is a well-photographed, high-octane fuck flick chockful of nonstop captivating action and great-looking chicks. A keeper! —Tom Farrell



BLAST TO THE PAST

If you miss the good-old days of burlesque, pinups and bosomy exotic dancers, fear not. Here's a heads-up on some of the current DVD releases that chronicle unforgettable porn from the past.

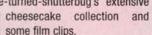
Our pals at Cult Epics have released a three-DVD boxed set that pays homage to one of the most popular skin models of all time: *The Bettie Page Collection*. Disc one, titled *Bettie Page: Pin Up Queen*, is 97 minutes of bliss, highlighting the doll's three full-length '50s burlesque films (*Striporama, Varietease* and *Teaserama*). Also included is a written commentary from the lady herself, a list of the Top 100 glamour girls of the



century, Page's 8mm film Exotic Dance and an extensive biography of the ravenhaired beauty, who was born in 1923.

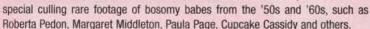
The second disc, *Bettie Page Bondage Queen*, contains the dark angel's 8mm and 16mm films *Fetish*, *Bondage* and *Catfight*. Nearly two hours long, *BPBQ* features a written commentary by the skin-biz legend, a history of fetishism and S&M, and a Bettie Page photo gallery.

Disc three contains 100 Girls by Bunny Yeager, which includes mainly photographs from the former Playboy Playmate-turned-shutterbug's extensive





Big Top Digital has released Reel Classics, a three-hour



A HUSTLER photographer gets into the act with Pure Play Media's **Suze Randall Double Feature**, which showcases two of the auteur's famous '80s hits. **Miss Passion** is a campy, New Wave piece featuring Ginger Lynn, Lisa de Leeuw and Crystal Breeze. Starring Amber Lynn and Peter North, **Love Bites** was abruptly pulled from the shelves shortly after its 1985 release when it was discovered that

one of the performers, Traci Lords, was underage. Even without the Lords footage, Love Bites rocks.

Paradise Visuals has some sans-Traci releases of its own, most notably *Ginger Lynn: The Movie*, which also boasts Christy Canyon, John Holmes and Harry Reems. Of course, the two Lords jailbait scenes are gone, but there's great bonus material—including surviving footage from *Night of Loving Dangerously* (Canyon's first fuck flick) and 65 minutes of interviews



with Ginger Lynn, Christy Canyon, Ron Jeremy and XXX historian Bill Margold.

Cal Vista takes us back to the '80s with megabosomy wonder Candy Samples in *More Than a Handful*, available again in its original VHS format. The hard-core

movie stars fellow titwillows Honey Wilder and Lotta Topp.

NJ Films has released the final three films by the late, great director Alex DeRenzy: 1992's *Two Women* starring Ashlyn Gere (who has a great anal scene) and Victoria Paris; 1996's *Virgin Dreams* with Nici Sterling and Monique DeMoan; and 1993's *Slave to Love*, starring Sierra and Brittany O'Connell.





Stuntgirl #2

Director: Jack the Zipper



Wunderkind director Jack the Zipper returns with the kinky, cool seguel to his AVN-award-winning debut. The hip, cutting-edge visuals push the style envelope further out, while the performances boil over with white-hot intensity. Mika Tan kicks things off in a hurry, sucking cock without coming up for air. The flashy jump-cuts make the flick look like a music video. but keep the action moving at a breathless pace. Taking centerstage in Stuntgirl #2 is succulent Kimberly Kane, a gorgeous blonde with a ripe young body and the perkiest boobs on the planet. Her sizzling lesbo action with Katrina Kraven is second only to the mindblowing way she handles a stripper pole. Cytherea is wild and horny as fuck for her raw threeway, set to a blistering rockabilly soundtrack. With help from several of the most ravenous babes in the biz, an auteur director turns Stuntairl #2 into a true tour de force.

-Kevin Wright

Les Bitches

Director: Paul Thomas



Starring: Kira Kener, Lezley Zen, Roxanne Hall, Sharon Wild,

Reina Leone, Dale DaBone, Nick Manning and Alec Metro DVD & VHS: Vivid Entertainment

Why are bitchy women onscreen so appealing? According to Les Bitches, seeing them get their comeuppance is the big payoff. Voluptuous redhead Kira Kener, stacked blonde Roxanne Hall and tawny vixen Lezley Zen play a trio of überbitches whose sex lives intersect. Venom-spewing Lezley is the most hostile and callous of the bunch. Eating ice cream, she doesn't even put down the bowl as her dutiful boyfriend bangs her from behind, but she lights up in the sack to sink her claws into a rich auv. Self-obsessed Kira loves watching herself in the mirror to the point where she makes love with her tantalizing reflection. Kira's body-double Reina Leone steps in here for a trippy scene. Roxanne has designs on Lezley's ex-guy, but in the end it's sweetheart Sharon Wild who takes him home for a shag session hotter than Paris Hilton's catchphrase. Les Bitches is a stylish feature with more sex than most all-out gonzo flicks. -K.W.

Neighbors

Director: Michael Raven



Starring: Stormy Daniels, Roxanne Hall, Nicole Sheridan, Exotica,

Destiny St. Claire, Barrett Blade, Evan Stone, Eric Masterson, Mark Wood and Voodoo DVD & VHS: Wicked Pictures

Stormy Daniels is a hot blonde with a 36DD chest, and her assets don't stop there. She also wrote the script for the feature flick Neighbors and has the acting chops to rival a Hollywood starlet. Thanks to Stormy's performance, the plot is simple yet engrossing. The sex scenes are well integrated into the story and never feel rushed, although they can be brisk and are occasionally far between. Stormy's co-stars bring their Agame too. Lesbian lovebirds Nicole Sheridan and Exotica pour on the heat and add humor with a sexy slip 'n' slide fantasy and a vicious catfight. Exotica's mountainous mams are even larger than Stormy's, and Roxanne Hall's rack isn't far behind, giving tit-lovers plenty to feast on. Stormy is a powerhouse talent ready to take the porn world by storm on all fronts. Neighbors is ideal for couples to cozy up to, but there's so much sex and eye candy that single guys can join the party too. -K.W.

One Whore Plus One More #2

Director: Mark Wood



Starring: Katrina Kraven, Genesis Skye, Audrey Hollander, Asia, Vanessa

Blue, Jada Fire, Sandra Romain, Chanel Chavez and Mark Wood DVD & VHS: NXT LeVL

Performer/director Mark Wood makes good with One Whore Plus One More #2. Although he's still grappling with simple math, Wood's obviously done his homework when it comes to making great porn. The girls in the cast aren't just cute faces, but feral sex fiends. You wouldn't think someone as goofy-looking as Wood could drive these ladies into a fuck frenzy, yet he cranks it to 11 while taking them two at a time. Behind the camera, he captures the action with great close-ups and good angles. The babes are insatiable and out of control. Genesis Skye comes unglued as she's being pounded in the ass. Redhead Audrey Hollander is sweet and salty all at once, while luscious young Latina Chanel Chavez has a face as dewy as her mind is dirty. Constant dirty talk throws more fuel on the roaring anal fire. One Whore Plus One More #2 drags things out, but never loses steam.

-K.W.



Ass Feast #2

Director: Paulo Banana
Starring: Venus,
Roxanne Hall, Julie
Knight, Trina Michaels,
Katja Kassin, Andrea, Kurt
Lockwood and Jean Val Jean
DVD & VHS: Colossal Entertainment

Ass Feast #2 is hard-core porn for people who have serious issues. Sexual gratification plays second fiddle to subjugation and defilement. Slapping, choking, spitting, gagging, gaping, handcuffing, blindfolding, ponytail butt-plugging and tons of ass-play are the order of the day. If that sounds like your cup of tea, be sure to set aside a whole day to watch this thing, because it clocks in at nearly three hours. In the right hands, that could be bliss; here it's torture. Offering a feminist twist, the flick's women are given free rein to their dark sides, not letting up until their grotesque fantasies are fulfilled. Venus is an awesome lovemaker with fire in her belly. Her desire is to dominate a guy and then get raped by him. Thankfully, her scene stops just short of that. The sex is extremely rough and nastier than shit, but with tighter editing and a sexier vibe, the director might have been on to something. As it is, Ass Feast #2 is just a gross-out marathon for the sick and twisted. -K.W.

Blow Jobs Gone Wild

Director: Brett Rockman



DVD: Rockman Enterprises

Don't let the title fool you. Blow Jobs Gone Wild isn't about drunk ho's flashing at Mardi Gras. It's a standard flick about chicks giving mondo-head. You know, the hold-'em-by-the-hair-and-stuff-theirmouth-like-Max-Hardcore type of movie. First up is Roxy Jezel, who gets her yap stretched during a spit-laden hummer that seems to last for hours, with the Brit coughing, sputtering and spitting spew everywhere. The procession of face-fucking continues with Dani Woodward, Soma and a host of sluts until it culminates with four blond airheads being used like trash cans. A lot of gonzo b.i. action and a lot of bang for your buck. Still, when the chips and dicks are down, Blow Jobs Gone Wild is worth only one trip in your DVD player. —T.F.

The Porn Identity

Director: Denis Marti

Starring: Jessica
Jaymes, Jane Darling,
Vanessa, Jennifer S.,
Tiffany Hopkins, Cynthia Lavigne,
Veronica Da Souza, Denis Marti,
Dillon, Franco Frentalance,
Francesco Malcolm, Omar Galanti,
Giorgio Grandi and Mr. Smith
DVD & VHS: HUSTLER Video

Settle down, O.C. fans. This Porn Identity isn't the skin flick that salacious character Julie Cooper starred in on an episode of the TV show. But with superhot Jessica Jaymes fucking a guy in front of the camera for the first time, there's reason to get your knickers in a twist. She takes to dick like a duck to water, no doubt having honed her impressive skills offscreen. Actually, Jessica has two meaty boy/girl trysts, the finale an incendiary threesome with jaw-dropping Veronica Da Souza and Denis Marti (talk about director privilege). Jessica squeezes in a bit of her favorite sextivitythrashing Veronica with a strap-on dildo-but lavishes so much attention on her stunt cock that you can tell this is just the beginning of further debauchery. Can anal be far behind? Not with Jessica's voracious sexual appetite. The Porn Identity is packed with hardpounding thrills. -K.W.

New Trix

Director: Chris Streams

Starring: Deja Daire,
Paloma, Kat, Nika,
Harmony, Tianna Lynn,
Choky Ice, Chris Charming, Mick
Blue, Sascha and Mr. Pete
DVD & VHS: Zero Tolerance

Tired of seeing the same, playedout phony ho's over and over again? Then check out New Trix. which brings together a fresh crop of young, eager fuck bunnies who are quite pleasing to the eye and other parts. The action starts off with goth chick Deja Daire, who purrs out erotic moans while being made the luncheon meat in a sandwich of love. Deja has a hot. exotic look, and she's no slouch in bed. Other highlights include smiling, girl-next-door beauty Tianna Lynn, whose invigorating, natural looks are matched only by her unabashed sexual prowess. Delivering a straightforward, nut-draining performance, Tianna alone is worth the price of admission. When you throw into the mix foxy newcomer Harmony and brace-faced beauty Kat, there's even more reason to add New Trix to your permanent erection collection. With fresh new faces seemingly too gorgeous for porn, plenty of vibrant sex and great direction and sight lines, who could ask for more? —T.F.



CELEBRITY XXX REVIEW

JIM NORTON

Funnyman Jim Norton, who will appear in an upcoming HBO special, can be heard daily on XM Satellite Radio's *The Opie & Anthony Show*. For more hilarity, take a trip to EataBullet.com.



Anal Romance



Director: Steve Holmes. Starring: Lara Stevens, Trinity, Dora Venter, Angelina Crow, Kathy Blanche, Franco Roccaforte, Erik Everhard and Steve Holmes. DVD & VHS: Platinum X

The title is slightly deceptive; while there is a lot of anal action, there is not quite as much romance as one may be led to believe. I was expecting a lighthearted, comedic romp featuring zany misunderstandings, ass-fucking and possibly a tear-ierker ending.

We begin with Kathy Blanche in a slinky pink dress squatting and flashing in public. She sits across from a gentleman (director Steve Holmes) and shows him her pussy, and then 30 seconds later they're kissing at the table. If there's one thing I love in pornography, it's believable character interaction. Most people I know have had a beautiful girl flash her twat at them while they were enjoying a beverage alone in a café. Despite the cheesy beginning, the scene gets very hot immediately when the sweetie begins to suck on what appears to be Mr. Snuffleupagus's trunk. And while this is supposedly the girl's first anal scene, she takes this guy's massive hog with the ease of a blue whale eating plankton. So either the producers lied to us about it being her first time, or it's the greatest example of beginner's luck ever captured on film.

The swordsman continues deep-dicking Kathy like a true professional, although I wish his testicles had been a bit less prominent in the scene. (I could also do without the bright-red couch. Nothing distracts from ass-fucking like furniture taken directly off the set of *A Clockwork Orange*.) What I honestly did love was how the couple would go from the fucking, back to the blowjob (including an always-pleasing ass-to-mouth). The payoff is great: a shot in the gullet that *(continued on page 94)*

DESPERATELY SEEKING SEKA

What do you do if you're a Norwegian journalist obsessed with early-'80s porn, and you want to make a documentary film? You grab a camera and start your quest to find the woman once considered to be the most beautiful woman in adult entertainment. Disinformation DVD's *Desperately Seeking Seka* follows Stefan Nylén as he travels to Vegas and beyond, hot on the trail of the platinum-blond

bombshell who starred in several *Swedish Erotica* films. (But was actually born in Virginia.)

The DVD features interviews with a who's who of blue-movie superstars combined with a ton of vintage clips. Seeing Seka team up with John C. Holmes in *Dracula Sucks* is worth the price of admission alone.

What will happen when Nylén's saga ends in Chicago, and he comes face to face with the XXX legend? Will the lady cook her guest a tasty homemade meal? Will sparks fly? Will they get it on? Check out Desperately Seeking Seka to find out.

-Keith Valcourt



JIM NORTON ON ANAL ROMANCE

(continued from page 93) the harlot takes with all the enthusiasm of a kid eating lima beans. For some reason, when the girl doesn't seem to enjoy the cum-shot that much, I find it hotter, possibly because it reminds me of my own awful life.

Scene two begins with Angelina Crow walking down the street, once again the camera following her dumper à la Buttman. The hot brunette walks into an apartment, and in less than 30 seconds her dress has been hiked up and she's getting the ass-eating of a lifetime. You will also notice the bright-red couch

from the previous scene has made it back for a second consecutive appearance.

To the surprise of no one, scene three starts by following another hot chick in the street (Trinity). She walks into a familiar apartment, and there is our old adversary, Mr. Couch. If this sofa is in one more fucking scene, it will be eligible for AFTRA insurance. The male performer proceeds to give his lady visitor's colon a beating that *Oz* inmates would be proud of, even pausing to slap her a bit in the middle of it. There is one point in this scene when the hombre pulls out of Trinity's keister, and the camera pans back to show the entire asshole, wide open. If I don't see that again for another hundred years, it will be too fucking soon. A gaping asshole reminds me of many things, none of them sexy. (Gunshot wound, catfish mouth and empty eye socket are three charmers off the top of my head.)

Scene four starts in a field. Surrounded by trees and grass, Dora Venter proceeds to lift up her skirt and squat onto a black dildo sticking out of a lawn chair. I don't find this to be particularly sexy; however, it was hilarious when my grandmother did it accidentally last year at a Fourth of July party. And in the spirit of natural progression, who should come over when she's riding a black dildo but a real live black fellow. I don't



Cornholing rookie Kathy Blanche enjoys her kind of corn-on-the-cob in Anal Romance.

know where he came from, but all of a sudden a Tracey Morgan clone is standing there feeding her a cock that Mighty Joe Young would have been proud of. He gives her a thick, ropey batch, and she doesn't even flinch.

The brunette in the next scene (Lara Stevens) is very hot, although she has a nose that would be perfect for selling Fruit Loops. After sucking her lover boy's mule for a bit (it's our old nemesis, Snuffleupagus from scenes one and three), she takes off his shoes and socks and proceeds to suck his



toes. Lara also licks the dude's ass while yanking his prick, which immediately earns her another star in my book. Of course, during the anal they are obligated to once again show a wide-open ass as the cock is yanked out. I am not sure how to describe this slut's asshole other than to say the Brady kids should be riding donkeys down into the middle of it.

Of all the girls in Anal Romance, Lara Stevens has the meatiest pussy, which automatically endears her to me. If I have one weakness in life, it's a vagina that could just as easily fit onto a brontosaurus. There are times when the vixen seems to be enduring real discomfort, probably a natural reaction when having an uncircumcised canoe rammed into your anus. The scene concludes with an ass-to-mouth cum-shot, which is how all Will Smith films should end.

All in all this was a very good movie. I had certain problems with the furniture, but the fact is that all of the performers were excellent, the sex was well shot, and the asses were most certainly well fucked. I recommend it; you will definitely be able to scrape a few batches to this one. —Jim Norton

Stroker's Guide

These XXX flicks (with only female cast listed) were reviewed in previous issues of HUSTLER.

Fully Erect

4-Way Whores (Red Light District) Kelli Tyler, Paola Rey, Missy Monroe, Asia, Gen Padova, Angela Stone, Tyla Wynn, Svetlana

Stuntgirl (HUSTLER)

Jessica Jaymes, Venus, Hollie Stevens, Kimberly Kane, Deja, Satine Diamond, Elizabeth Michelle, Tina Fatale

Adventure Sex #2 (HUSTLER)

Katrena Starr, Brooke, Haley Paige

HUSTLER's Taboo #2 (HUSTLER) Teagan Presley, Taylor Rain, Melissa Lauren, Felix Vicious, Sarah Blake, Rachel Rotten

Road Trixxx #2 (Wicked Pictures) Devinn Lane, Aria, Becca Bratt

Acting Out (Vivid)

Mercedez, Haley Paige, Roxy Jezel, Ashley Haze, Alex Divine

The Harder They Cum (HUSTLER)

Mili Jay, Roxy Jezel, Terri Summers, Victoria Swinger, Suzie Carina, Veronica Da Souza, Debbie

Three-Quarters Erect

Emotions (Vivid Entertainment) Mercedez, Dominica Leoni, Sharon Wild, Teoni, Karina, Dru Berrymore, Angelica Sin, Natasha Dolling, Julie Robbins, Wendy Divine, Natalia Wood

Grudgefuck (DVSX)

Katrina Kraven, Selena Silver, Olivia O'Lovely, Jennifer Luv, Vicky Vette, Shayna Knight, Gen Padova

Firebush (Platinum X)

Kylie Ireland, Ginger Lynn, Cherry Poppers, Dani Woodward, Lena Juliette, Amber Simpson, Keiko

6

Half Erect

The Story of J (Digital Playground)
Jesse Jane, Jana Cova, Jelena Jensen,
Jassie. Jacqueline

One-Quarter Erect

Racer X (Adam & Eve)
Carmen Luvana, Tanya Daniels, Chanel

Chavez, Dee, Eve Laurence Welcome to the Valley #2 (Nectar Entertainment)

Jana Cova, Isabella, Alexis Malone, Tyla Wynn, Mackenzie Mack, Harmony, Rio Mariah

9

Totally Limp

Chioe & Rose: Fucked Up Adventure (X-Play)

Chloe Jones, Rose, Paula Rio, Katarina Beach, Anita Keyes, Veronica

Rating Guide

ı

Fully Erect perior. A top-notch productio

Three-Quarters Erect
Above average. Hard-on material.

Half Erect

Standard fare. Has its moments.

One-Quarter Erect

1

Poor. Don't expect much.

Totally Limp otal waste of time and mone



Give Her A Cum-Drenching Fuck She'll Never Forget!

Learning "The Ropes" . . .

The letters keep pouring in, written by women of all ages, about a supplement that has made their sex lives "explosive" (literally). I'd like to share one, from a loyal reader...

Rebecca writes:

Nancy, my boyfriend has always satisfied me sexually. With an ample cock-size, average endurance, and creative oral technique, he almost never fails to get me off. But what I experienced the night he returned home from a business trip in Europe was the surprise of my life—a fucking I will never forget, and an orgasm that no man before him has ever come close to equaling.

Since I love to suck cock, the second my boyfriend dropped his luggage I stripped off his clothes and proceeded to please him with my best welcome-home blowjob.

Before long my wet mouth had him pumping gob after hot gob down my throat and on my face. With a fistful of throbbing cock, I held on for dear life as he unloaded his sweet jism; these were "power throbs" that kept launching massive amounts of cum. I've never seen anything like ita man having a multiple! I was so totally turned on being nearly drowned with his super-human load. And it didn't stop there! He stayed erect, throwing me down on the floor and pounding my twat until we both had simultaneous, earth-shattering orgasms, practically causing both of us to pass out. The rest of the evening and throughout the week we fucked ourselves into a frenzy; his recovery time between these super-charged orgasms was that of a teenage boy.

Since that night, all I can think of is sucking and fucking my new "power lover" all hours of the day. Finally, curiosity got the best of me, so I asked what had turned him into such a fuck machine. His answer: He had learned "The Ropes."

Turns out my boyfriend had spent an evening in Europe with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was openly sexual and couldn't keep their hands off each other, so my boyfriend asked them their secret. The nutritionist explained he regularly took a natural sup-



plement, and gave my boyfriend a month's supply, telling him it would teach him "the ropes" of great sex.

THE ULTIMATE

The supply is about to run out, and we want to know where we can buy this incredible enhancement. Do you know if this product is available in the States?

Rebecca M. San Diego, CA

Rebecca, as I've mentioned in previous columns, I do know all about what your last boyfriend used to enhance his orgasms. I'm happy to report that across

the U.S. and Canada more and more men are finding out and using this unique supplement, learning that not only do they themselves benefit sexually, so too do their partners.

The contractions and release during male orgasm can be multiplied using an all-natural product called Serogen. Although formulated to trigger stronger, longer orgasmic experiences by strengthening the vas deferens muscle in men, an added bonus—from a woman's perspective—is that these powerful contractions men achieve while in the throes of an orgasm can induce an intense, female climax.

Moreover, the term "ropes" Rebecca mentions in her letter is actually European slang for the added contractions and heightened release that cause these rope-like sensations during male orgasm.

As far as finding Serogen in the States, I know of just one importer—Somalab. The company has a product line for men that includes newly added Serogen-SP, a premium blend of the original. If interested in purchasing Serogen or SP, Somalab can be contacted toll-free at 1-866-SOMALAB. Orders can also be placed through Somalab's informational Web site: www.learntheropes.net.

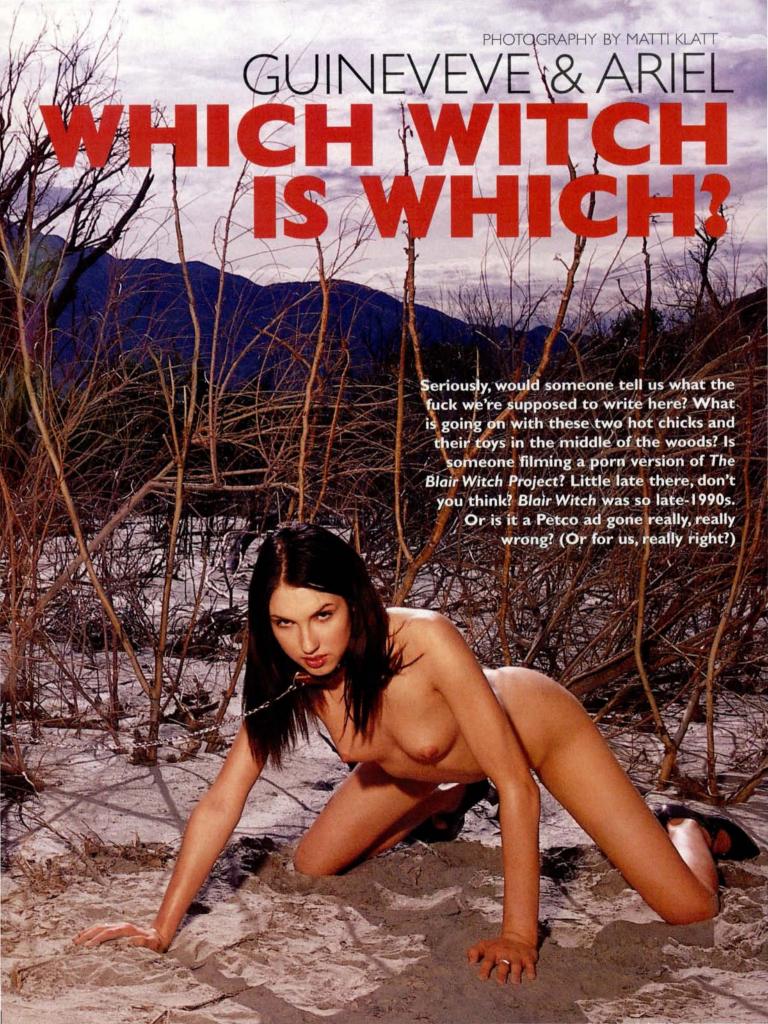
Nanny Ann

Nancy Ann



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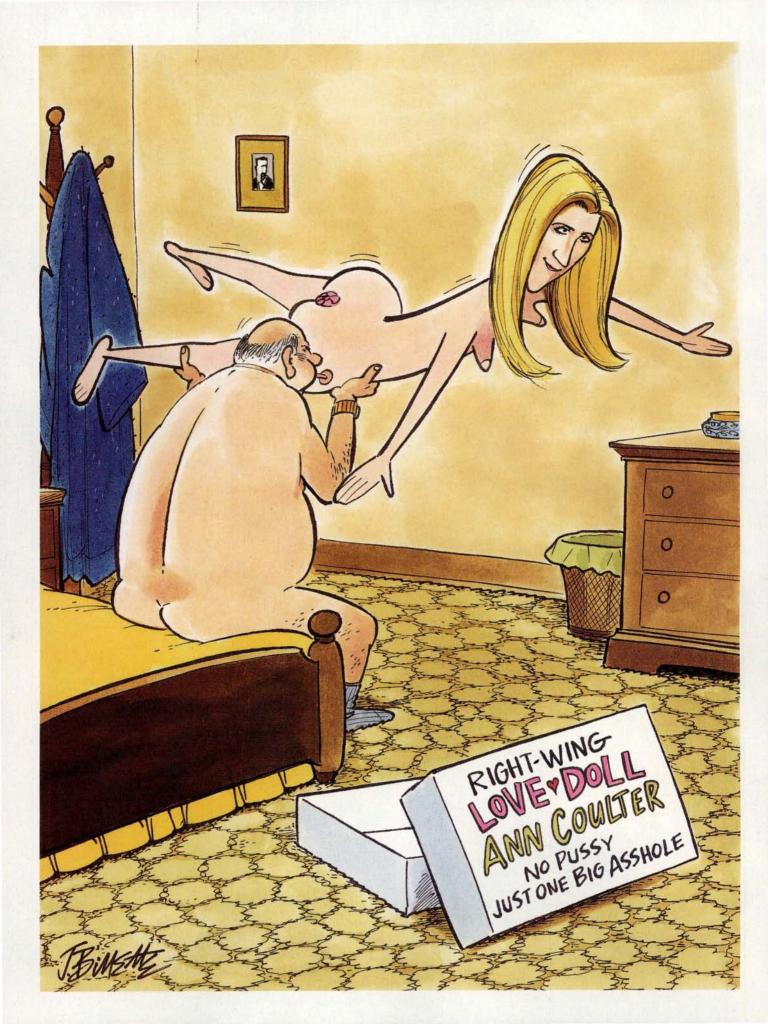


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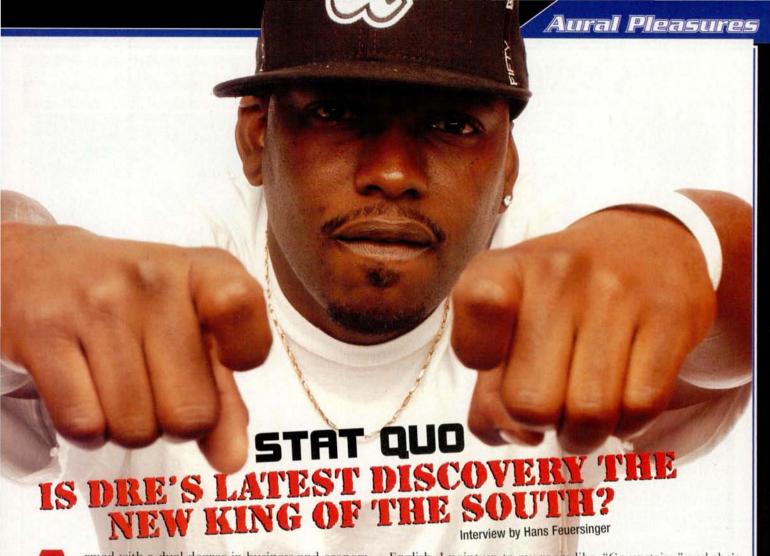
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rmed with a dual degree in business and economics, 26-year-old Stat Quo, né Stanley Benton Jr., once considered heading to law school. Instead, at the advice of Geto Boy Scarface, the Atlanta-born rapper traded matriculation for microphones. Recently inked to the Shady/ Aftermath label, Stat has his debut disc, Statlanta, dropping this summer. "All you can do is pay me," Stat raps in a rough, deliberate Deep South drawl that sets him apart from his hometown's typical urban fare. "Rhyme slick shit, covered in gravy/Two words and I'm takin' your lady—'Come here'/ Larry Flynt style, I'm a hustler, baby."

And why a rising voice in Southern rap willingly gives us a few minutes is quickly apparent.

HUSTLER: Thanks for taking some time out for us.

STAT QUO: C'mon, bro'! HUSTLER's like one of my favorite magazines. Anything freaky, I'm into that shit.

What do you know about HUSTLER Magazine?

Fuckin' Larry Flynt? C'mon, player. Y'all got the big building right off of Wilshire [Boulevard]. That's like a monument. That's American freedom of speech. There's nothing like freedom of the press, dog. I love y'all magazines, man. Tell Larry I said, "What's happenin'?" Next time let's set a photo-shoot up or something.

Have you been enjoying the groupie love that comes with stardom?

When I went overseas, that was incredible—definitely some groupie shit. Homegirl is sitting in the lobby, I signal her to "come here" with my hands, and I realized she don't know English. I point up to my room like, "Go upstairs," and she's like, "Yeah, yeah."

She sat on the bed, and I started taking my clothes off, and she started taking her clothes off too. I rolled a rubber on, and she just laid on the bed and cocked her legs back. We didn't speak at all, nothing. She didn't attempt to say any English. All she said was, "Ahh, ohh, ahh!" That's all, nothing else. That's the shit! That's some international ass right there. She was from France.

Can you tell us a bit about your upbringing?

The 'hood. I was raised in a single-parent home, just me and my mom. My pops wasn't around. My memories of him—basically pimpin' 'cuz my pops was a pimp. A lotta my memories of him are just of the way he interacted with the women that came around. And I played basketball for most of my adolescence. I graduated from the University of Florida.

Tell us what it was like hustling to get your Underground Atlanta Mixtapes heard.

We started [doing] what 50 Cent was doing up on the East Coast with the mixtape. Instead of coming out and trying to sell the CDs, my manager and I decided to give them away because we were both from a hustlin' background. When you got a new product that people aren't aware of, to get 'em hooked you gotta let them sample it a little bit first.

What do you hope to accomplish with your first album, Statlanta?

I want people to respect Southern artists more as being lyricists. More people in the South should be looked upon as the greatest lyricists, because we are.

I'S NEWS TO ME



The cover of Way out Your Mind...and Your Body's the Mission, the latest release from

Seattle rappers Nocturnal Rage, should raise some eyebrows. Providing a gift shot is cheeky covergirl Thalia.

If you don't have time and therefore missed your favorite MTV shows, relax. Now you can

watch three series sans commercials, logo placements, etc. For starters, the first season of car makeover show Pimp My Ride is out with all 15 episodes on a three-disc set. There are more than 70 minutes of never-before-seen bonus footage, bloopers and a pair of featurettes: Travis Barker Car Tour and West Coast Customs: What We Drive. Ride with host Xzibit as he pimps out the souped-up wheels of such celebs as Shaquille O'Neal, 50 Cent and more.

For those whose rides are more along the lines of a skateboard, check out the complete second and third seasons of Viva La Bam, featuring over two hours of deleted scenes, "Bamateur Golf," music videos, "The Best of Don Vito" and more-all in bleep-free glory. Finally, fellow fuck-ups

Steve-O and Chris Pontius bring the mayhem with the second season of Wildboyz. This double-disc includes a hilarious commentary track, bloopers, a "bite list" and more.





CONCERT REVIEW: The Killers

April 17, 2005—The Wiltern LG, Los Angeles



ntro'd by actor Efren Ramirez (Napoleon Dynamite's compassionate friend Pedro), the wildly successful rockers took the stage for the last of four sold-out L.A.-area shows. From start to finish, the Vegas quartet delivered catchy-as-the-clap keyboard hooks, thrashing, U2-ish guitar riffs and hard-driven bass lines. Hearing these seemingly '80s-obsessed musicians in person just drives home the fact that The Killers are talented, hardworking performers.

Dressed to the nines in a tuxedo jacket, white shirt and bow tie, Brandon Flowers was a man possessed. Thanks to his animated stage presence, crisp vocals and echoing keyboards, Flowers seemed to be simultaneously channeling both David Bowie and Billy Joel. Driving everything was bassist Mark Stoermer and drummer Ronnie Vannucci, while guitarist David Keuning kept up nicely.

The explosive group hit almost every song on their chart-dominating, self-produced debut release, Hot Fuss, as well as "Stereo of Lies" (a new tune from a presently untitled follow-up CD). A well-done show to say the least, judging by the ravenous reaction of The Killers' ever-widening fan base. -Hans Feuersinger

A half-dozen CDs and DVDs you need to know about.



Nirvana Classic Albums: Nirvana Nevermind

Eagle Rock

The story behind the recording of one of rock's greatest albums includes interviews with band

members Krist Novoselic and Dave Grohl and producer Butch Vig. A truly informative look at Nirvana in the early days. -Tom Farrell

Elvis Costello [17]8 [10]8 [11] and the Imposters Club Date: Live in Memphis Eagle Rock

The first in Eagle Rock's Club Date series (which brings established performers into intimate

venues at short notice) highlights Costello in a 250-seat facility in Memphis. For two hours he draws upon his extensive songlist, a set that is sure to leave fans well-chuffed.



Various Artists Scratch: All the Way Live **Scratch Recordings**

The second DJ-documentary from Doug Pray gives viewers an up-close look at how today's most cutting-edge turntablists rock a crowd. Show-

casing live performances by Z-Trip, The Original Jazzy Jay, The X-ecutioners and Mix Master Mike, this DVD is a must-have for practicing beat junkies. -H.F.

Public Enemy It Takes a Nation: The First London Invasion Tour 1987

Music Video Distributors

MC Chuck D and legendary hype-man Flavor Flav explode

onstage amid a howling air-raid siren and Uzitoting militants. Capturing the visceral atmosphere of the epic performance, London Invasion Tour 1987 also comes complete with behindthe-scenes interviews, 5.1 Surround Sound, footage from an Australian concert and more. So hot it'll burn a hole in your player. —H.F.



Aerosmith You Gotta Move

Sony Music DVD

Aerosmith's first concert DVD is not bad, but nothing special. Steven and the boys rip through three decades of hits for fans young and old, with tracks ranging from vintage "Dream On" and "Love in an Elevator" to tracks from their

2004 CD Honkin' on Bobo. With bland jam sessions and standard pre-performance preparations, this DVD seems too predictable.

-Keith Valcourt

Eddie Griffin VooDoo Child

Image Entertainment

Originally broadcast on HBO in 1997, VooDoo Child is a great document of a modern hip-hop comic genius before he became



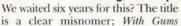
a star. You can't deny the humor in bits like "Fuck O.J., That Ain't Our Nigga" and "Go Back to Africa." A young and hungry Eddie Griffin at his muthafuckin' funniest.

NUS SIX-PACK

HUSTLER scopes a half-dozen more current CDs.

Nine Inch Nails With Teeth

Nothing/Interscope





would've been more appropriate for this uneventful jaunt through mediocrity. Reznor's writer's block seems to have eased just enough to let through material that is listenable and on par with the rest of contemporary music, but utterly pedestrian by NIN standards. The emperor has no songs. Again.



Hot Hot Heat Elevator

Sire Records

Canadian New Wavers deliver on the potential evident on 2002's Make Up

the Breakdown. This time around, singer Steve Bays avoids any Robert Smith imitations, finding a voice of his own. Such ultracatchy cuts as "Running out of Time," "Goodnight Goodnight" and "Middle of Nowhere" burn it up. -Michelle McCarthy

M.I.A. Arular



XL Recordings/Beggars Banquet Shake your booty raw to the guerrilla beats of the U.K.'s Sri Lankan-

born M.I.A. Arular is a melting pot of dance-hall island rhythms, late-'80s hip-hop and politically charged lyrics that proves to be an enduring if -Matthew Brand highly addictive first release.

Elmer Bernstein/Royal **Philharmonic Orchestra Bernard Herrmann Film Scores** Milan Records

From the romance of Vertigo to the brooding tension of Taxi Driver, there was a lot more to Herrmann's screen repertoire than the familiar slashing strings of Psycho's shower scene. Herrmann was the master of mood, and who better to tease out every nuance than fellow filmscore virtuoso Elmer Bernstein? - Mark Johnson

Various Artists Millions Milan Records



A quaint soundtrack from the British film Millions features tracks provided

by Muse, The Clash and S-Express, plus an opus from English composer John Murphy (best known for his Snatch and 28 Days Later scores). The CD is perfect for Sunday tea or some late-night loving. -K.V.



Goldie Lookin Chain Straight Outta Newport Record Collection

With tongue firmly planted in cheek, amid lots of bad dentistry, the Welsh

crew known as Goldie Lookin Chain pose the question: Is it British comedy, or is it just knucklehead soccer hooligans gone wild on the mic? A bit of both. Best comparison would be early-period Beastie Boys (before they were political) meets Ali G. Highlights of the lowbrow include: "Your Mother's Got a Penis" and "Guns Don't Kill People, Rappers Do."

The Bravery Sound

ince bursting onto the rock scene earlier this year with a self-titled debut. The Bravery have been the subject of all kinds of gossipworthy controversy, most notably their purported rivalry with fellow synth-pop hipsters The Killers. But as frontman Sam Endicott tells it, the heavily in-demand New Yorkers have more important things to worry about.

HUSTLER: Is the beef with The Killers a pain, or do you welcome the publicity it's generated?

SAM ENDICOTT: It's retarded. It's amazing that people care about it. It was in the fucking New York Post, "Page Six." It's like, "Donald Trump does this," and "The Killers are mad at The Bravery." It's like [Brandon Flowers] thinks that he invented the synthesizer. Like Mr. Moog is ripping him off.

Has speaking your mind come back to haunt you?

Yes, I've definitely regretted it sometimes. And there's a lot of times when the second after I say something, I'm like, Oh, fuck. I shouldn't have said that. But it's either that, or you're constantly second-guessing vourself. And that's no fun.

How has the band dealt with the sudden notoriety?

We don't really think about it too much because we're so fucking busy. Whatever we happen to be doing that day, we just try to by Michelle McCarthy

do it as best we can and stay focused on that.

Is success how you had envisioned it?

Sam Endicott (right) and

his Bravery sidekicks.

There're things about it that are cool on a level that I couldn't have imagined. And there are things about it that suck so bad that I never would have thought.

Are you worried about bandwagon groups oversaturating the synth-pop genre?

I think I would find it flattering, and it would push us to try new things. But the important thing is, look at the state of modern rock in America-it's in bad shape. Most of the bands out there suck! It seems like there might be a trend toward more creative music in the mainstream. I hope that we can be a part of that. And if other bands are inspired by what we're doing, then that would be a great thing.

GET BACK TO SCHOOL, GHOUL, WITH *OBSCURE* AND SUM 41

name chool has never been creepier thanks to DreamCatcher's Obscure. The first action game created in the style of teen horror movies, Obscure features music by Sum 41, who want you to take their tunage and the new game's wellrendered carnage out for a free ride. Inspired by the offering's unique twoplayer cooperative mode, the fine folks at DreamCatcher have teamed up with Island Def Jam Records to give away free sets of Obscure and Chuck, Sum 41's latest album.

Three lucky winners will receive a copy of each—and no purchase is necessary! Just send an e-mail with your name, address and phone number to Contests@Ifp.com with Obscure Sum 41 in the subject line. Or, if you prefer, write out that tagline and your personal information on a postcard and mail it to HUSTLER, Obscure Contest, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. You must be 18 or older, one entry per person, and all entries must be received

by October 5, 2005. Employees of L.F.P., Inc. and their families and pets are not eligible.





Hang on to your joystick. HUSTLER previews hot new commodities coming to a console near you.

by Tom Farrell

Dungeon Lords DreamCatcher

Fantasy RPGs have been a staple in electronic gaming since the get-go, and it's no wonder they've had a chance to perfect their art longer



than most other genres. Dungeon Lords is a playable testimony to that level of time-honed quality, offering a unique combo of RPG and fighting action in full 3-D. Featuring a storyline packing more mystery, suspense and betrayal than Paula Abdul's dating life, DL is stuffed with quests and missions that will keep you abuzz. The



character development is especially noteworthy, offering the player tons of choices in terms of abilities, skills, races and class specializations. The landscapes—swamps, arctic wilderness, haunt-

ed forests, villages and whatnot-are so breathtaking, you'll wish your stinky planet looked this good. The combat has an arsenal of attack and defense modes that includes a gamut of weapons, magic and fighting styles. If you never leave the Dungeon Lords world, we don't blame you.

FAB GEAR



SanDisk's 1GB Memory Stick PRO Duo card

may be the last flash memory card you'll ever buy. SanDisk codeveloped the card with Sony, and its principal usage for gamers is to stick it in their PSPs. Don't waste your time with smaller memory cards, sticks, whatever, I

Get a big stick, and be done with it.

CDs, DVDs, games, half your life is on disc, and if you scratch one that costs \$50, you can't just toss it. Get the Allsop Scratch Repair Kit. Pays for itself in one use.

WHAT'S IN YOUR BOX?

Theory of a Deadman quitarist Dave Brenner reports: "I am playing Hot Shots

Golf-Fore right now [for PS2]. I like it because most golf games are complicated, but this one is really simple, yet it



is still challenging. I am addicted to it. I haven't played Big Game Hunter in a while, but it was my favorite for a long time. You can hunt, and it is truly realistic, but you don't have to actually kill anything.



I just got a Nokia N-Gage, and I have been playing a lot of FIFA Soccer 2005. I got it two days ago and haven't put it down since."

Ultimate Baseball Online **Netamin Communication Corporation** Online/PC

After two years of beta testing, the largest multiplayer online sports game is ready for Opening Day. UBO allows fans to play interactive baseball over their broadband connection. Standout



features include amazing graphics, surround sound (especially notable in the crowd reactions) and the ability to control virtual players. It's all part of ESPN 360's massive online interactive sports site. Visit UltimateBaseballOnline.com for more info.



S.C.S. — Dangerous Waters Battlefront.com/Sonalysts, Inc.

Sonalysts lives up to its rep as the quality combat-sim company with S.C.S .- Dangerous Waters, which gives the user total control over mul-

tiple air, surface and sub-surface platforms in a modern-day naval environment. You have command over seven of the world's most potent naval components (there are 270 in the game), ranging from helicopters to guided-missile frigates and nuclear submarines. And it features full voice command support using Microsoft's Speech Recognition Engine! Throw in A.I.-guided virtual crewmen, real-world platforms and killer graphics, and you can see why Dangerous Waters is a winner.

Enthusia Professional Racing Konami PlayStation2

Enthusia Professional Racing delivers an experience so real, you'd expect to find a larger auto-insurance bill in your mailbox. EPR features



proprietary A.I. that emphasizes driving ability, more than 200 classic and modern vehicles from the world's leading manufacturers (each set of wheels retaining its uniqueness, thanks to 300-plus physics parameters), incredible graphics and weather dynamics. Gentlemen, start your engines!



Jade Empire Microsoft Game Studios/BioWare Corporation

BioWare's eagerly awaited RPG and combat game doesn't disappoint. Finding themselves in ancient, mythical China,

players learn martial arts and magic before traveling to mysterious locales like the Land of Howling Spirits, the lush gardens of the Imperial City and more, Utterly impressive, Jade Empire hits you like a flying heel kick from Donnie Yen. Fans of movies like Hero and Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon: Here's your chance to play what you've been watching on the big screen.

Alien Hominid The Behemoth/03 Entertainment

GameCube/PlayStation2



Alien Hominid is a fast-paced 2-D side scroller featuring completely hand-drawn and animated artwork. The prototype was downloaded 8 million times! Humorous and original.

TECH KNOW

Better living through gadgets.

by Keith Valcourt

Covert Clock

Ever wonder what goes on while you're away? Is the housekeeper a thief? Did your wife cheat on you with the pool boy? Thanks to this motion-activated camcorder hidden in what looks like a conventional LCD digital clock, you'll be able to



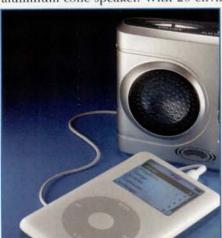
see what really happened. And you'll know the correct time. The camcorder is activated by whatever enters its wide field of view and shuts off when the activity stops. Unlike other home-surveillance devices, this discreet unit doesn't require a VCR for playback. Its built-in 64MB memory

records up to 12 minutes of full-motion, full-color video. For more memory add an SD or MMC card. Then use a USB cable or card reader to download the video files to your computer. The clock camera is compatible with most PC and Macintosh operating systems and runs off four AA batteries or an AC adapter (included).

Whether it's keeping an eye on that nasty nanny or secretly taping bedroom antics (we know you'd never do that), this is one spy device you can't do without. Available at SharperImage.com. Suggested retail price: \$199.95.

Soothing Sounds

Connect your MP3 player to this lightweight (13 ounces) and highly portable (5.5 x 3.5 inches) device, and wherever you are, you can enjoy rich, full-range sound from a single aluminum cone speaker. With 20 environment choices, the



Travel Sound Soother also masks out disturbing extraneous noises. Add an AM/FM digital tuner and LCD dual clock with a rampup alarm, and you have the perfect companion for any vacation or business trip. Comes complete with cable for MP3 player, ear buds and a travel

pouch. Available at SharperImage.com. Suggested retail price: \$99.95.

Time Has Come

This stylish new watch applies the ancient principles of the sundial with a big hand that marks the hours and smaller hands indicating minutes and seconds. Distinctive and one of a kind, the timepiece comes equipped with precision Swissmade quartz movements set in a refined brass case. Besides being plated with microns of 24K gold, the Zinom Sundial Watch features a stainless-steel back and choice of leather band (brown or burgundy). Isn't it time you got yourself a cool watch? Get it, time? Forget it. Available at Zinom.com. Suggested retail price: \$250.

Tee-d Off

Face it. On the links you're no Tiger Woods. That's not to say you couldn't be with a little work and Electric Spin's Golf Launchpad. This USB peripheral is a muchneeded practice tool that allows you to play games (including Tiger Woods PGA Tour) with your own golf clubs. The device consists of a small turf pad with tethered ball and embedded optical sensors that simulate the force of up to a 250-yard drive while analyzing the



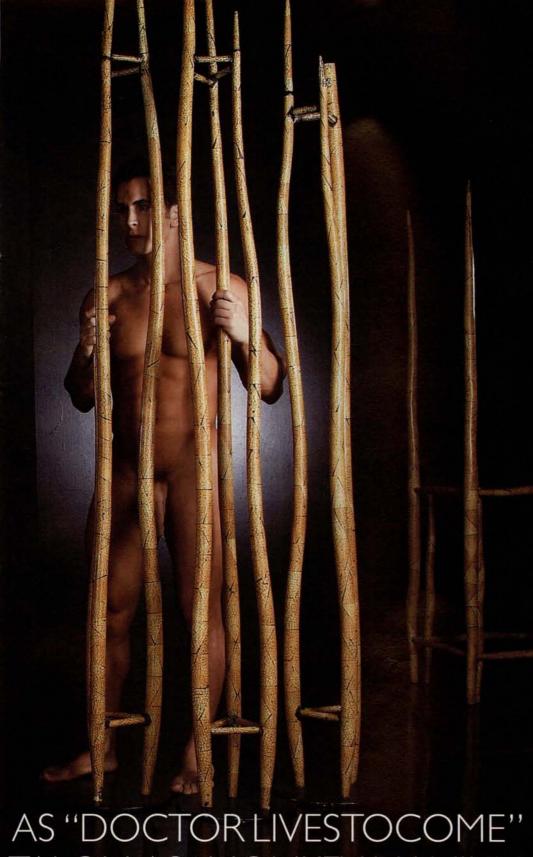
mechanics of your swing. Did we say 250 vards?! Let's just start by getting the ball off the tee. Available at ElectricSpin.com. Suggested retail price: \$229.

Whole Lotta Shakin' Going On

If you're looking for a way to further immerse yourself in a video game, consider the AudioFX Force Feedback Headset from eDimensional. This exciting unit has the unique ability to generate situational awareness and directional sound, enabling you to hear things you've missed before.







TALON AS "MONKEY MAN" IN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAURENT SKY

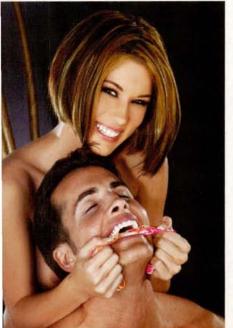








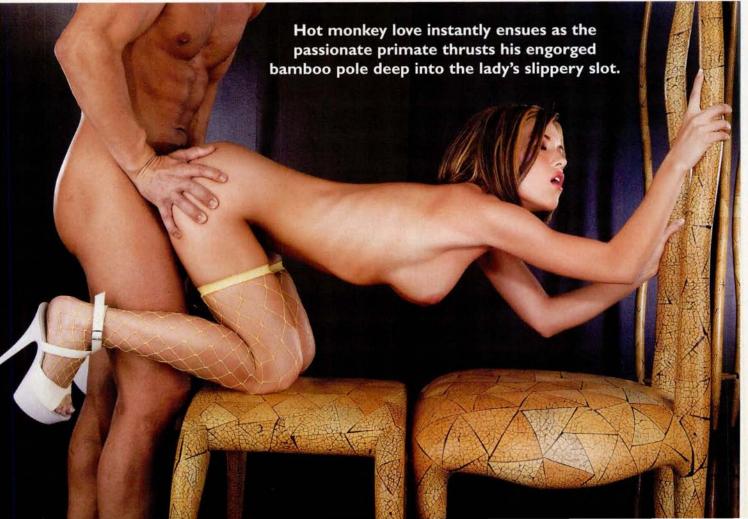






























EUULE PLE- U.. U..U.

Some New York University students are hustling, but not because they're late for a class. As Charmaine Pang reports, offering sexual delights to strangers is one way to cover the mounting cost of higher education.

once led this guy on a leash around the house, making him bark like a dog," admits a 22-year-old NYU psychology undergrad whose obeisant clients know her as Ling. "I used someone else as a human toilet, and he drank my piss."

Is this the new wave of creative debt management? Even before landing his or her first real job, the average college student will be about \$50,000 in the hole. Traditional part-time work no longer offsets the monumental costs of tuition and living expenses. That could explain why NYU, a private school with campuses on both ends of pricey Manhattan, seems to have an

endless supply of student bodies for sale.

Making the most of her Asian-schoolgirl looks, Ling may seem innocent, but she becomes surprisingly enthusiastic when talking about her extracurricular gig as a "fetish service provider" to cover tuition. One regular, a businessman, has "disturbingly long nipples" and makes her twist them while she rubs her feet on his crotch through his underwear.

The submissive once told Ling that a freak like himself could only pay for the privilege of spending time with her-which is true. Getting into NYU is a privilege, and

it's expensive. (Unless you're millionaire actress Ashley Olsen.)

"Of course, we all love having the money, and that's mostly why I do it," Ling explains.

And it isn't just women getting into the act. Wishing to remain anonymous, an NYU film student describes himself as a "gay-for-pay" erotic masseuse. "I've worked a lot of shitty jobs before, but now the money's amazing for the amount of effort and time I put into it," he confides.

"I originally started out responding to guys' ads. They wanted to see a guy jack off to straight porn, and they weren't going to touch me. Eventually I posted my own ad, offering a sensual, relaxing massage. I got a lot of responses. I'd be doing this kind of thing for women if the demand was there, but it's not. Guys are willing to pay, and I'm just going where the money is."

Calling herself Sophie, an NYU criminal-justice major moonlights as an art model to cover expenses.

It all started when she had to borrow \$2,000 from her mom and felt guilty about the arrangement. Next, her roommate couldn't pay her share of the security deposit they needed to

move into a new place. A friend suggested modeling to make ends meet.

"A lot of what I do is hang out naked," Sophie, 24, remarks. "I do nothing and get paid by creepy artist guys." A selfidentified lesbian, she often brings up her sexual preference to discourage would-be Casanovas from entertaining any funny ideas when she's posing nude in front of them.

Sophie's strangest assignment involved an antique-doll collector. The man's posh residence was filled with eerie porcelain figurines, and the temperature was kept inordinately low. It seems the connoisseur wanted to take photos of the woman so he could later paint a series of "living dolls."

"I had to wear ruffled panties, baby-doll clothes and muslin caps," Sophie recalls. "They all smelled like mothballs. He had some black lipstick he made me dot on my

cheeks, plus white face powder. He loved it,

though. He was saying things like, 'I love your torso! I love your child ass! You look like you could be 11!' He kept telling me to make my eyes look dead, that kind of stuff. I left as quickly

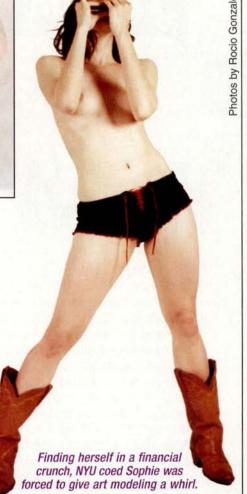
as I could."

Despite the perils, hard cash is enough incentive to keep Sophie and other students peddling their bodies. "I'm in control of what I'm doing, so it's manageable," says Ling about her nonscholastic endeavors. "I like doing it be-

cause it's so absurd, and you make crazy money for what you're doing."

And it beats working fast food.

Charmaine Pang is an NYU student whose freelance writings have graced such publications as Time Out New York, Travelweek and Bust.



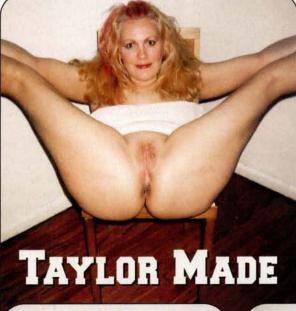
Attention college journalists: If you have an idea for a news story involving your school, contact us at HUSTLER@Ifp.com.

College Girls



Since the '70s, HUSTLER has been a sanctuary for uninhibited sweethearts, but bookworms who love showing skin are a special breed. Coeds: Be a BWOC by sending us a handful of your naughtiest photos and garner \$350 in financial assistance!









An erstwhile waitress, nanny and phone-sex operator, Taylor Made, 35, has returned to academia as a securitymanagement major at Hamilton, Ontario's Mokawk College. "I want to spy on cheating husbands," explains the 5-foot-6 Canadian, who has no aversion to faithful and safe hanky-panky. "I'm very kinky and free spirited," Taylor admits, "and I love everything, especially when it comes to chicks. And sex in public places is always fun." With Pamela Anderson for a fantasygirl, this future private eye seems to like having her privates spied on in our pages. "HUSTLER rules," she proclaims. "It rocks the world!" And before bidding Ms. Made adieu, we must point out that the beaver is the national symbol of our neighbor to the north. - Photos by Friend

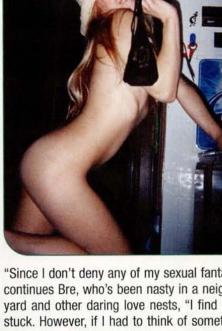








"I preside over the honor society during the day," declares this 22-year-old nursing major at Cuvamaca College in El Cajon, California, "and I love to get wild and kinky all night long." A scrappy gal standing 5-foot-4, Bre details her extracurricular pursuits: "Horseback riding, rodeo, hiking, mountain climbing, off-roading, gambling, bitch fights, riding my man and homemade porn." And, hey, what a tail!



"Since I don't deny any of my sexual fantasies," continues Bre, who's been nasty in a neighbor's yard and other daring love nests, "I find myself stuck. However, if I had to think of something, I guess it would be nice to be completely dominated by some random stranger and be forced to submit to his every lust and sexual desire."

—Photos by Husband



spank from my man as

I ease my mind with a tasty

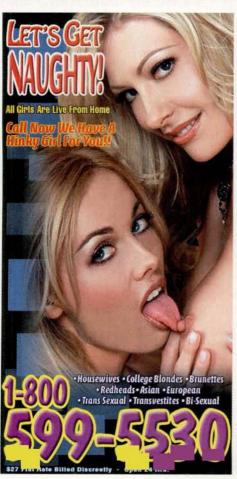
ELIGIBILITY: Candidates must be 18 years of age or older and currently enrolled in an accredited school. To be considered for exposure here, follow detailed instructions in model release that appears on page 157 of this issue and indicate Real College Girls on submission envelope. All published RCG applicants have a shot at HUSTLER amateur models' annual \$5,000 grand prize!

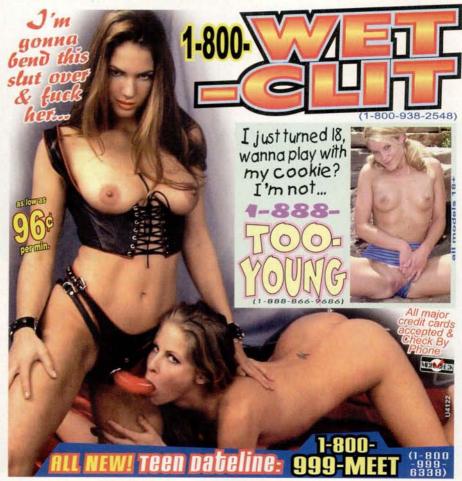












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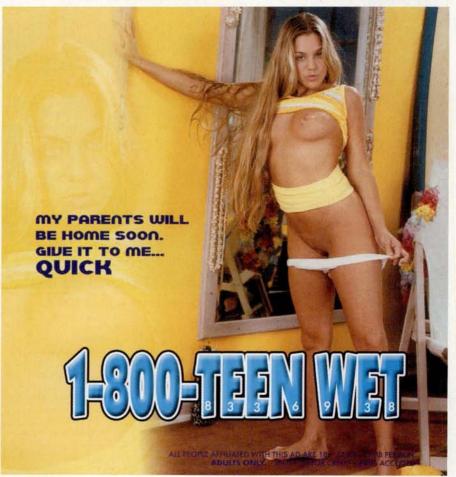








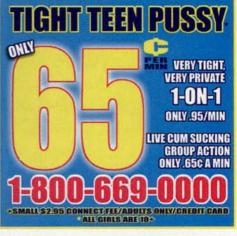




















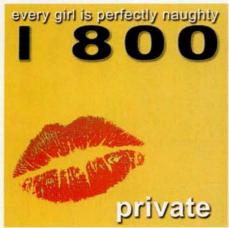


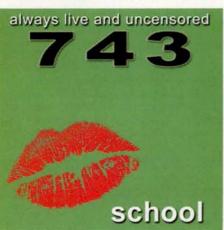














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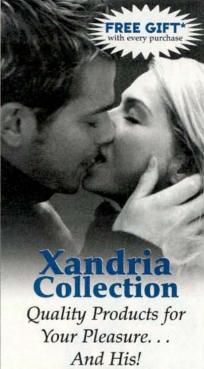
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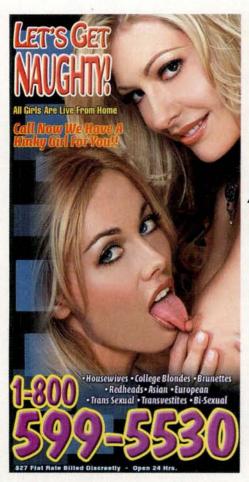


















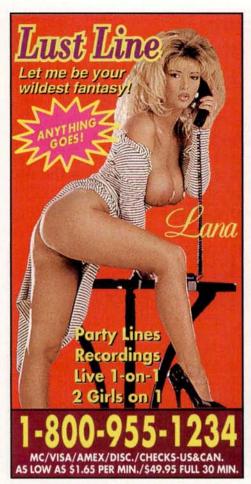


















































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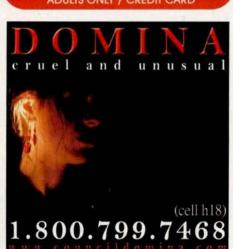












































































































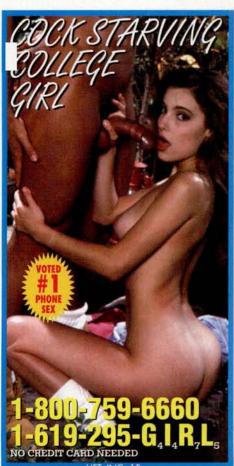




















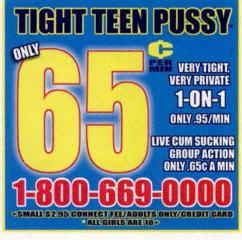




















Local & National!





























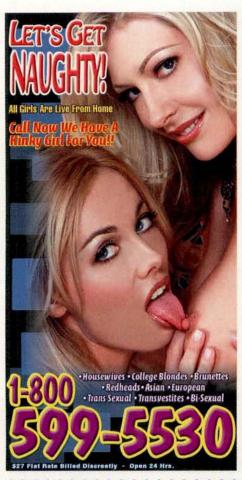


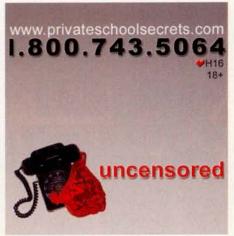


































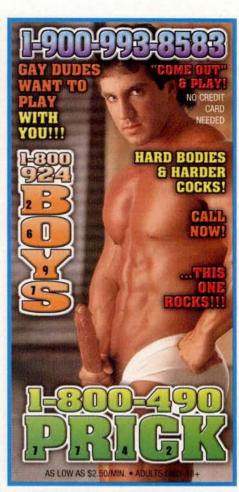






















































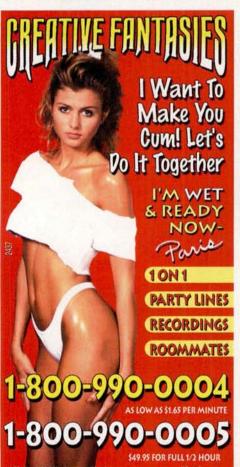




















































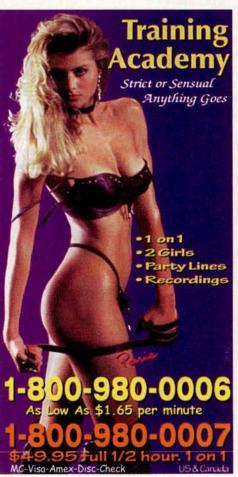


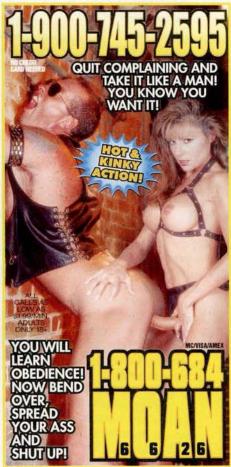














"Pm a country girl who likes to keep things simple and sweet," coos this 31-year-old bunny breeder from Bowling Green, Kentucky. Being into shopping, big peckers and girls, Sally fantasizes, "Pd love to fuck Jenna Jameson, which I know will never happen. Hey, that's why it's a Jenna Jameson, which I know will never happen. Hey, that's why it's a fantasy!" Now bared in her favorite mag, the pretty little thang—who at times gets the urge to dash outdoors in the raw and also hankers at times gets the urge to dash outdoors in the raw and also hankers for an extra fella to hop in her bed one night—will be raising more than furry critters that dig carrots.

"It's so freeing to get naked and have everyone see me in a magazine," declares Amanda, 21, a boat repairer hailing from Oceanside, California. "I'm a very outgoing person who's willing to try anything—and being in HUSTLER was high on my wish list." Proving she's a true aqua buff, the 5-foot-8 novice proclaims, "If I had gills, I'd live in the water and never come out." Meanwhile, as a landlubber, what gets Amanda wet? "Being on top and being spanked and whipped," she candidly replies. Yearning "to be molested by four girls," the West Coast dish also has a deep-sea fantasy: "I'd love to be a horny mermaid looking for another beautiful mermaid to hang with." What a tale that would make! -Photo by Friend



This exotic dancer out of Lakeville, Minnesota, truly enjoys the shackles of marriage. "I'm more aggressive and experimental than most women," says Krystal X, 27. "After a wild night at work, I go home to my man and his medieval devices." Her dream is "seducing two women in a dungeon." — Photos by Husband





This well-built housewife from Tampa, Florida, may have hit Jack Benny's proverbial age, but she still has the verve of a recent high-school graduate. "I'm open for anything," JoJo says, "even watersports and crazier stuff. Don't knock it till you've tried it, I like to say." A gracious hostess, the 5-foot-8 vixen serves more than food and drink when visitors pop in. She disrobes and offers herself as the main course. "I like to be naughty with men while my husband takes pics and video," JoJo confides. "I especially love being involved with chocolate and strawberries." Also a grateful amateur, JoJo sent us a brief note after learning naked she was heading into our pages: "Thank you for the opportunity. You have made my year!" Thank you, JoJo.

—Photos by Husband



Katie, 27, is a teacher from Reno, Nevada, whose kicks include lizard-hunting, nude housekeeping and trysts in public places. "I love sex every which way," Katie admits, "but I'm mostly into giving blowjobs and doggy-style." The hottie's fantasy? "Waking up with Krystal Steal's pussy rubbing my face; then after we're all done, my husband fucks me as she watches." —Photo by Husband



Here's a frisky fräulein from Frankfurt, Germany. Totally Teutonic at 5-foot-8 and a succulent 40DD, Madisson is more than an ardent exhibitionist. "I love being naked, and my sex life is other people's fantasies," chirps the 31-year-old disco deejay and avid shopper of shoes and toys. "I love sucking big dicks and big tits, with hot pussy for dessert." — Photo by Friend

Beaver Hunt





Seemingly joined at the hip is a pair of strippers from HUSTLER's old haunt-Columbus, Ohio. Best friends for eight years, Brianne, 25, and Shy, 24, like to turn up the heat. "My old man has no complaints," says Brianne, a candlemaking enthusiast who's wed to the household's third member. "I'm always horny," adds her lanky, 5-foot-8 pal. "And Brianne doesn't have a monopoly on liking it in the butt." Well. that explains the married half's fantasy: "letting my husband fuck me and another girl in the ass." Still-single Shy's amorous wish? "A threesome with all girls."

—Photos by Brianne's Husband



For helping fill pages in BEST OF BEAVER HUNT #34 (now on sale at newsstands), as well as two orifices, we've brought back the horniest and kinkiest chick in Texas. With that cute cooze and hot ass, Angel is a 24-year-old Dallas housewife who tempts her guy to call in sick every fucking day. -Photos by Husband



With the credo "I gotta have it!" comes a fantasy-booth dancer from Stockton, California. Just 21, Paradise wants everyone to drool, and the 5-foot-8 modeling aspirant hopes that's the case here. "Being pussylicked by two girls became a reality," she chirps. "Now my fantasy is to have two guys at the same time." So what always takes her to paradise? "Getting fucked in the ass!" — Photos by Friend



"Before sex," says this baby-faced interior decorator from Huntington Beach, California, "I like to relax a guy with a massage first." That's a soothing intro for the 31-year-old, who adds, "I like sharing myself." The 38C-cupper also enjoys bodysurfing, snorkeling, skinny-dipping and jumping naked on a trampoline. Once caught screwing in a car, Monica must still feel guilty, for her nonfornicating fantasy is "two guys spanking me." Is she cheeky-keen or what? —Photos by Friend



Once too shy to be a cheerleader. this Austin, Texas, home cleaner will get a lot of rahrahs by wearing much less than a sweater and short skirt. "Redheads are wild," declares Becky, 25, whose hobbies include collecting old porn magazines, jogging, surfing the Net and squirting. Bodacious, bi and orgasmic, the 5-foot-7 babe is also a swinger with a lusty, adventurous fantasy: "I often dream about my man and I having sex with two beautiful, hot brunettes on the shores of Hawaii at -Photo by sunset."

Boyfriend

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Attention, ladies! Are you an amateur exhibitionist 18 years of age or older? If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* competition wants you! Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets \$350 and a chance at the mag's annual Grand Prize —a layout worth \$5,000. (Grand Prize Finalists win \$1,500 each; the Grand Prize Winner's lensman pockets \$500, the Finalists' shooters \$250 each.) All photographers of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* are entitled to a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the model release below and provide the requisite documentation. We hope to see you here in the near future.

MODEL RELEASE/ENTRY FORM

To enter HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images were taken, and you must fill out and send this entire release and legible copies of two forms of ID, one with photo and denoting your date of birth (i.e., driver's license, passport or photo ID issued by state). Second ID can be a birth certificate, Social Security card, marriage certificate or immigration card. Also, one ID must include your signature. Provide photocopies, not originals. All entries must include sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All photos become the unreturnable property of L.F.P., Inc., which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Send photos, IDs and this release with all information requested to HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Contest not open to residents of Arizona. Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary.

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I hereby declare under penalty of perjury that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release/entry form and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize L.F.P., Inc. to disclose this information as required by law.



Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide entry form)

Date (m

Date (month/date/year)

Warning: Anyone signing this release form other than the model will be subject to monetary damages and/or criminal prosecution. I declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information I have given above is true and correct.

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age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.



(continued from page 11) t h e perfect example of moral evil at work.

And in case anyone might be wondering why such a gifted theologian would do an interview with a "girlie" magazine like HUSTLER, the answer is that Mr. Larry Flynt is obviously far more in touch with the political reality in this country than virtually anyone else.

The only thing I ask of your readers is that they not prejudiciously dismiss Dr. Griffin's ideas out of hand. For the sake of truth alone, please give him a chance first by reading *The New Pearl Harbor* and *The 9/11 Commission Report: Omissions and Distortions*. His two books are utterly convincing.

—Michael A. Corey, Ph.D. Charleston, West Virginia

We appreciate Dr. Corey's comments regarding David Ray Griffin's August '05 interview. For additional information, check out Goldilocks Universe.com.

Everyone's Mag!

I have been a loyal reader of HUSTLER for the past ten years. I am a married mother with two children and another on the way. I dislike how people love to hate Larry Flynt because of his opinions. I applaud the magazine and Larry for printing all that you do, from the beautiful women to the political views.

I don't always agree with what's said, but I love the magazine for showing the world that an opinion is just that. You shouldn't get your panties in a tangle because you don't agree. I just want to thank Larry Flynt and his staff for making the best magazine on the market. HUSTLER isn't just a "men's magazine." —Lisa Serrano Forty Fort, Pennsylvania

Eager to Peel

Hi, how are you all doing? I was wondering if you are looking for new models to pose for your magazine. I started modeling while I was still in high school, but now that I'm 18, I

want to model nude. I'm 6-1 with red hair, and I'm hot! Thanks for your time.

-Emily Clovis, California

We're always on the lookout for new talent. A great way to get your foot in the door is by entering *Beaver Hunt*, our amateur photo contest. (See page 157 for details.) Have a pal snap some pix, and you just might pocket \$350 and be considered for a layout if you're as hot as you claim!

Stuff That Backdoor!

I'd love to see more anal in HUSTLER. So bring back Monique Alexander and Lolana (March '04), but this time have Monique put the strap-on up Lolana's ass. I'd also like to see Jenna Jameson get butt-fucked by a black Brazilian she-male.

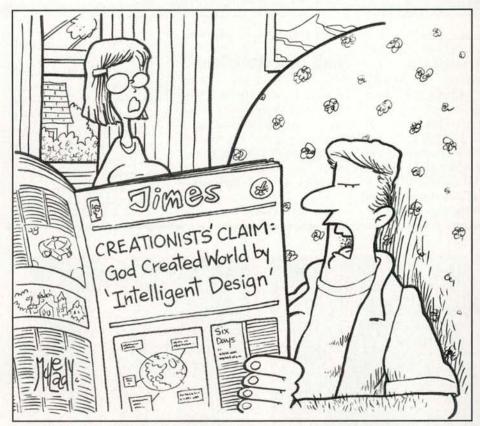
—R.R. Dyersburg, Tennessee Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER Feedback, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail to HUSTLER@lfp.com and indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become property of L.F.P., Inc. and may be printed at our discretion.











"The Republican Party is a pretty good argument against 'intelligent design.'"



"We're on it, Captain. My partner is obtaining a DNA sample from the suspect as we speak."

HOW TO SMOKE MARIJUANA...LEGALLY

(continued from page 67) it on the ballot. Contact NORML and get lined up with other like-minded people." Despite your state's existing laws, all is not lost. See Smoke Responsibly.

#3. SMOKE RESPONSIBLY

Even if you don't reside in a progressive city like Portland, Oregon, you can still maintain your marijuana habits safely and discreetly. An excellent starting point is PotBust.com, a Web site operated by defense lawyer Jeffery Steinborn, which offers the latest information on how to avoid becoming a victim of the "war on drugs." The main thing, according to Steinborn, is to be cool, careful and keep your mouth shut. More specifically...

Smoke at Home: Your private property is the safest place. If you live in an apartment, keep smoke away from your front door. Definitely don't open the door if your place reeks of weed. Smoke on a back porch if possible.

Be Tidy: Keep marijuana plants and paraphernalia out of plain sight Assume someone will drop by unexpectedly at any moment. Also note that your residence can be entered without a warrant in case of fire or domestic dispute.

Be Careful on the Phone and Internet: Even if your phone or e-mail service isn't tapped, a sloppy drug dealer's might be. Save drug conversations for face-to-face meetings.

Stick to Joints: Roll joints to look like conventional cigarettes, and smoke them like they are. Also, unlike a pipe, joints can be eaten in an emergency situation.

Be a Moving Target: Never smoke in a parked car. While driving, have your passengers take a few drags of a joint and then stash it.

Don't Look Like a Pothead: Cops are less likely to hassle squares than freaks. If you run around with pink dreadlocks and a nose ring, you're begging to be harassed. Appear nondescript, and you'll get away with more.





BEAVER HUNT FINALIST #2





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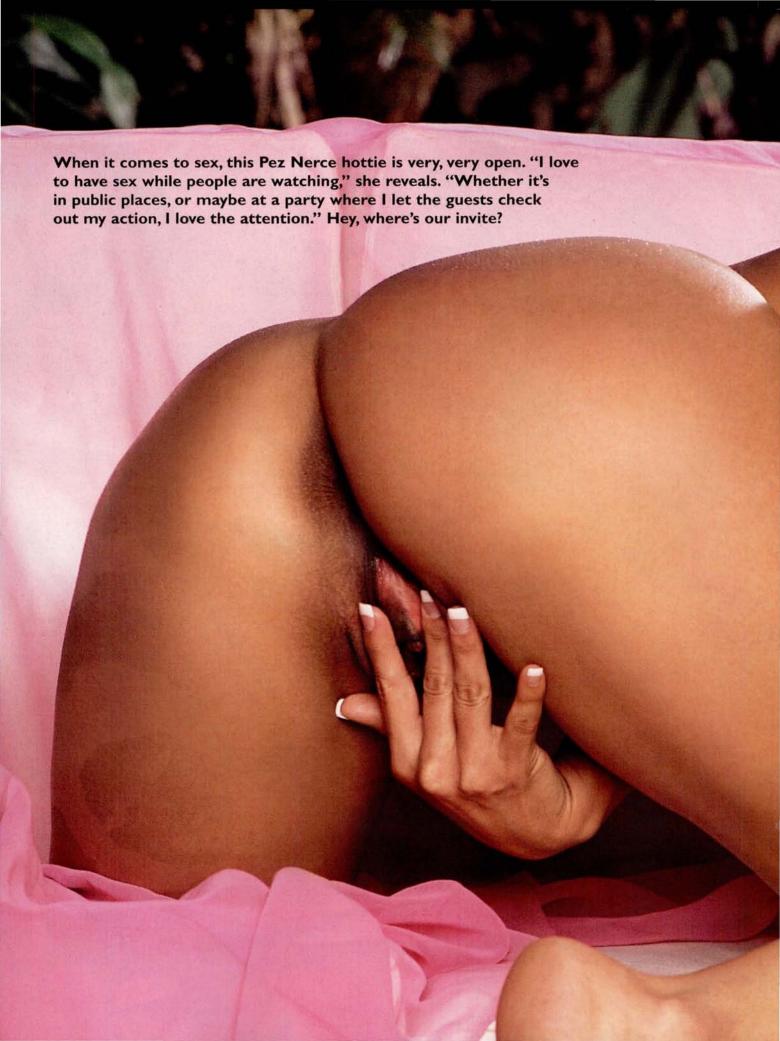
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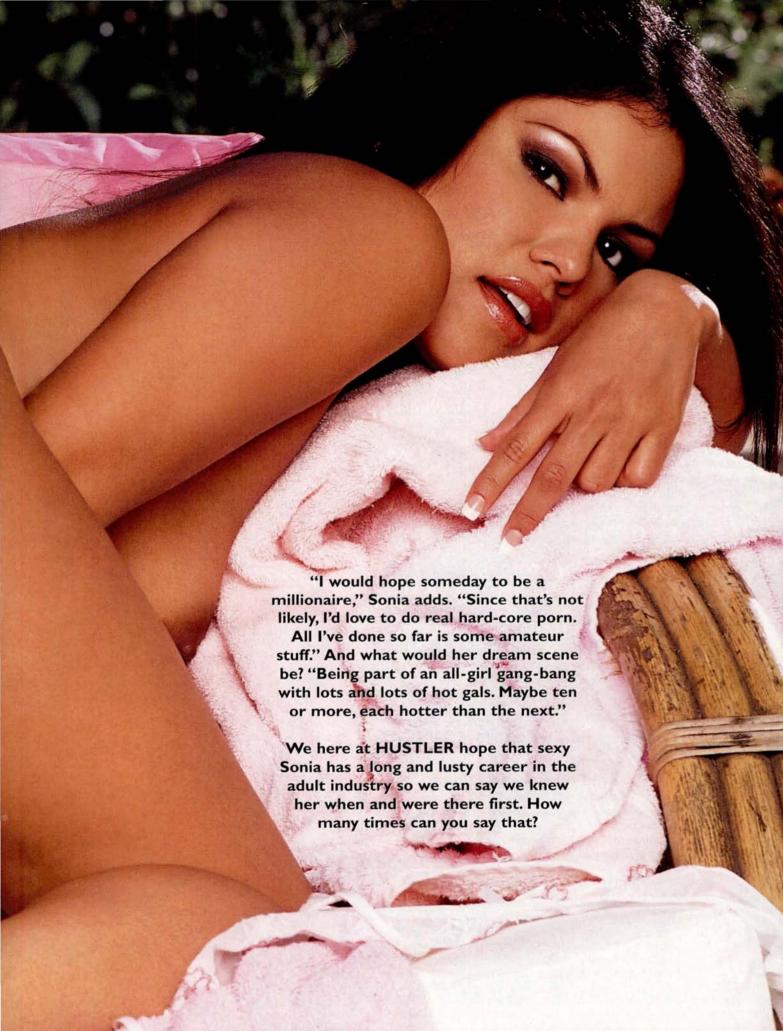
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NEXT MONTH: HALLOWEEN ISSUE

FANGS FOR THE MAMMARIES: SLASH & FLASH FLICKS

We treat you to eye candy for All Saints' Eve with a sexy horror-movie retrospective. Feast on campy, kinky frightfests of yester-year with scantily clad starlets and gore-splattered scream queens.



UFOs: THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE

Beware: Those strange creatures traipsing through your neighborhood this Halloween may not all be kids in costume. Armed with hundreds of firsthand accounts from government, military and intelligence-community insiders, we uncover the unsettling truth about UFOs, extraterrestrials and reverse-engineered alien technology.

SUICIDE GUIDE: TOP 10 WAYS TO KILL YOURSELF

The self-help craze officially crosses the line with our idiot's guide to offing yourself. What's the best way to go? Find out as Jerry Adams weighs the pros and cons of death wishers' preferred methods. Plus, dumbass suicides you have to see to believe. And because plastic pumpkins are never scary, we've compiled the best in gruesome snuff photos.





ELVIRA: EVERYONE'S FAVORITE BRABUSTING VAMP

For almost 25 years, Elvira, Mistress of the Dark, has been scaring fans stiff with her trademark titillation. But who's the woman behind the icon? Cassandra Peterson opens up about her wild youth, celebrity sexcapades and the childhood secret that sparked her fascination with the macabre.

DEBT SLAVERY: THE NEW BANKRUPTCY LAWS & YOU

Recently enacted legislation is poised to wreak havoc on the American public. Pushed through Congress by credit-card companies and their toadies, the inhumane measures have no mercy for veterans and other financially burdened citizens. What happens now, and what can we do about it?





ANNA NICOLE SMITH UNLEASHED

Come celebrate Pumpkin Day with Anna Nicole's bare melons. Now slimmed down, she's sexier than ever and not afraid to show the goods. Plus, our eagle-eyed nipple hunters caught French hottie and *Braveheart* actress Sophie Marceau in a state of sudden undress on the Cannes red carpet.

Visit our Web site at HUSTLER.com.

Monica Sweet

The November '05 HUSTLER goes on sale August

